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PSALMS and HYMN'S

SET TO MUSIC

with the Thorough Basses carefully arranged

for the

ORGAN, or PIANO FORTE,

as Sung at

OXFORD, WELBECK, & PORTLAND CHAPELS

St. Mary Le-Bone

The Second Edition Corrected & Improved.

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To

The Revd Sir Richard Kaye Bart LL.D.

Dean of Lincoln,

and

Minister of St. Mary Le-Bone;

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of

SACRED MUSIC

Is humbly dedicated

By his most Obedient—

and grateful humble Servant—

Jane Clarke

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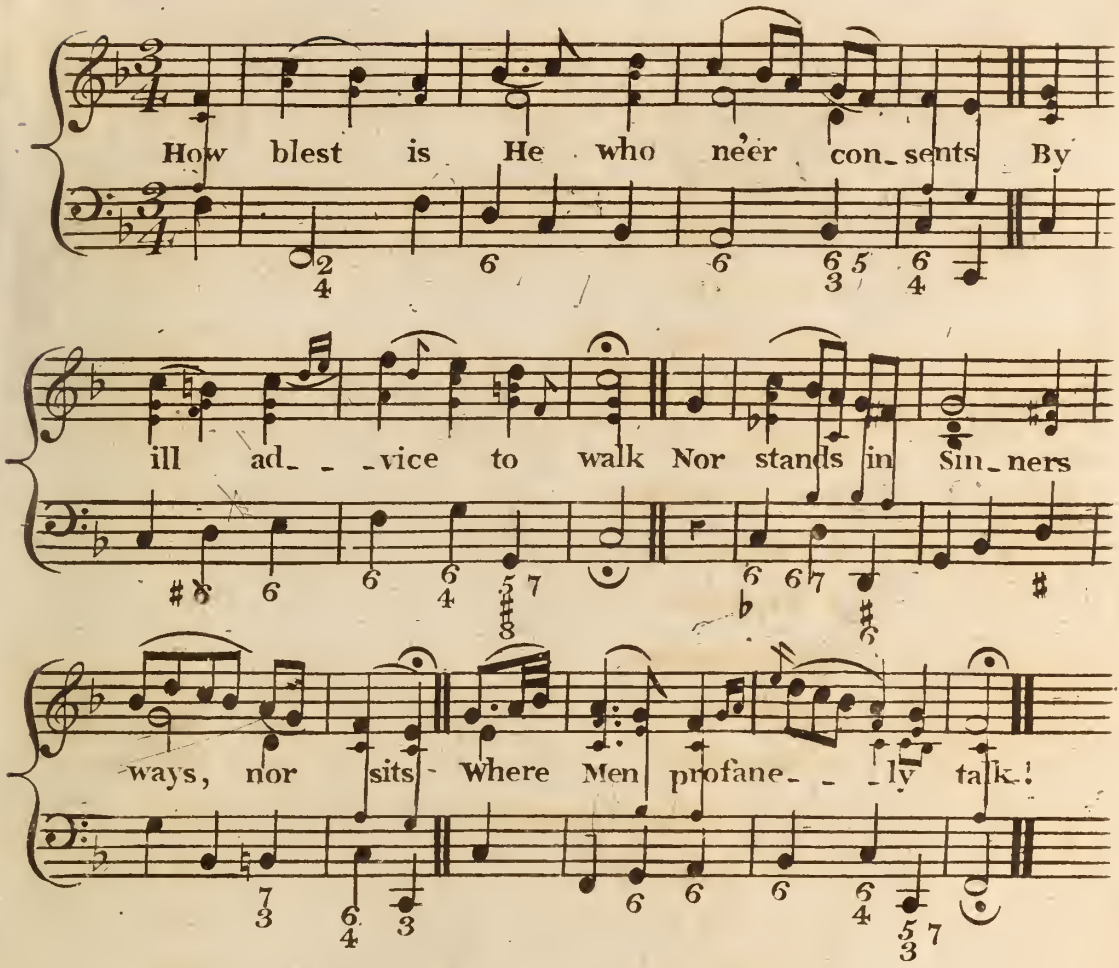
Albury Ps. 1 C.M. Scott



2

But makes the perfect Law of God
His Business and delight,
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by Night!

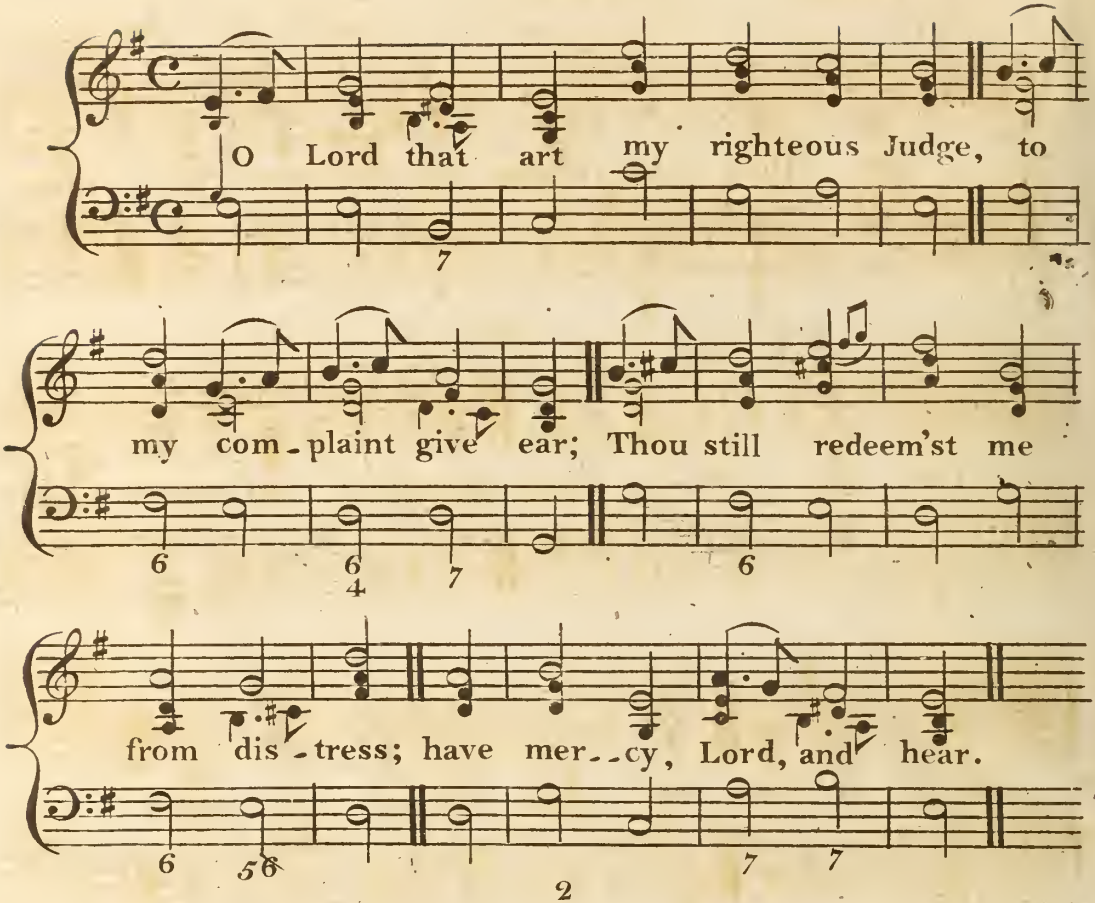
3

Like some fair Tree, which fed by Streams,
With timely Fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success,
All his designs attend

4

For God approves the just Man's Ways,
To Happiness they tend;
But Sinners, and the Paths they tread,
Shall both in Ruin end!

St Mary. Ps: 4. C.M.



2

Consider, that the righteous Man
Is Gods peculiar choice;
And when to him I make my Pray'r,
He always hears my Voice .

3

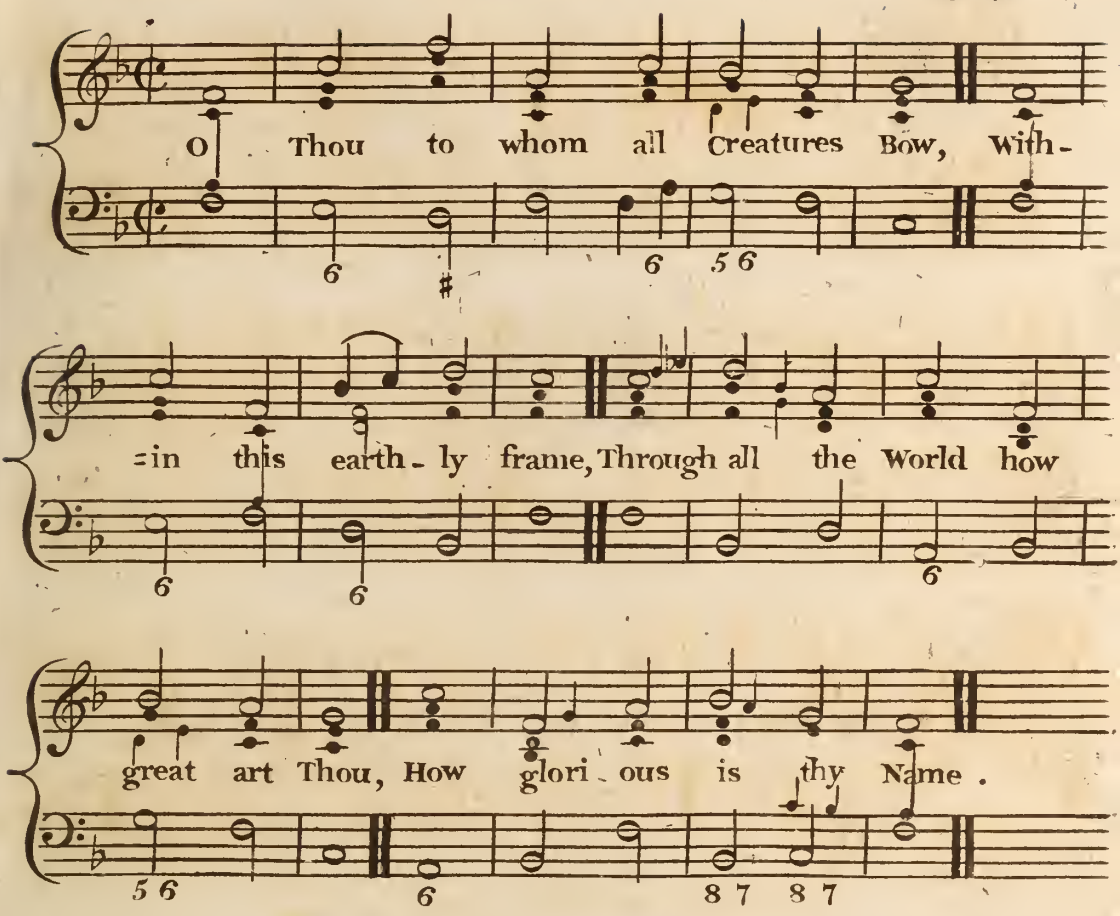
While worldly minds impatient grow
More prosp'rous Times to see,
Still let the glories of thy Face,
Shine brightly, Lord, on me .

4

Then down in Peace I'll lay my Head,
And take my needful rest;
No other Guard, O Lord I crave,
Of thy defence possest .

St Davids Ps. 8 C.M.

Ravenscroft



2

When Heav'n, Thy beauteous Work on high,
Employs my wond'ring Sight,
The Moon, that nightly rules the Sky,
With Stars of feebler Light;

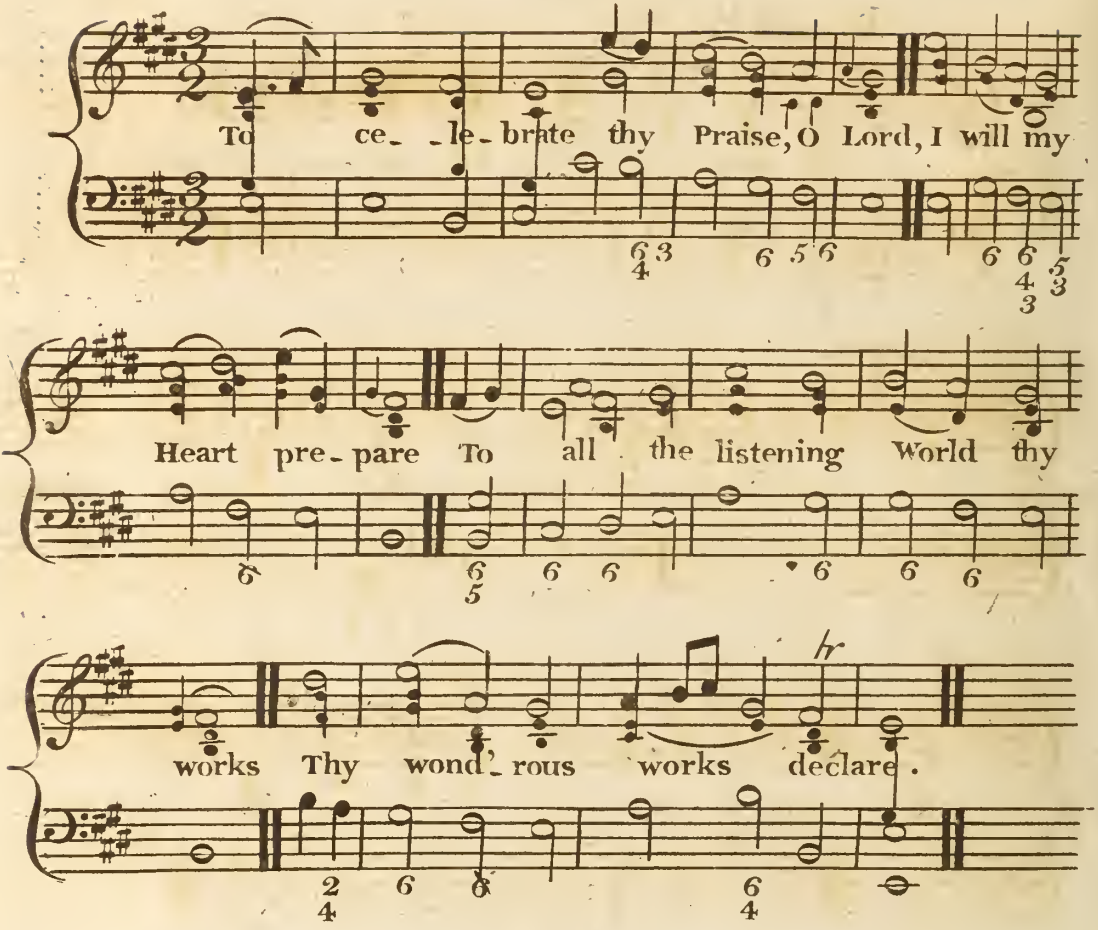
3

What's Man, I say, that, Lord, thou lov'st
To keep Him in Thy Mind?
Or what his Offspring, that Thou prov'st
To them so wond'rous kind?

4

O Thou, to whom all Creatures bow,
Within this earthly Frame,
Thro' all the World how great art Thou,
How glorious is Thy Name!

Manchester Ps. 9 C.M. Wainright



2

The Thought of them shall to my Soul
Exalted Pleasure bring;
Whilst to Thy Name, O Thou Most High,
Triumphant Praise I Sing.

3

All those, who have His goodness proved,
Will in His Truth confide;
Whose Mercy ne'er forsook the Man
That on His Help relied.

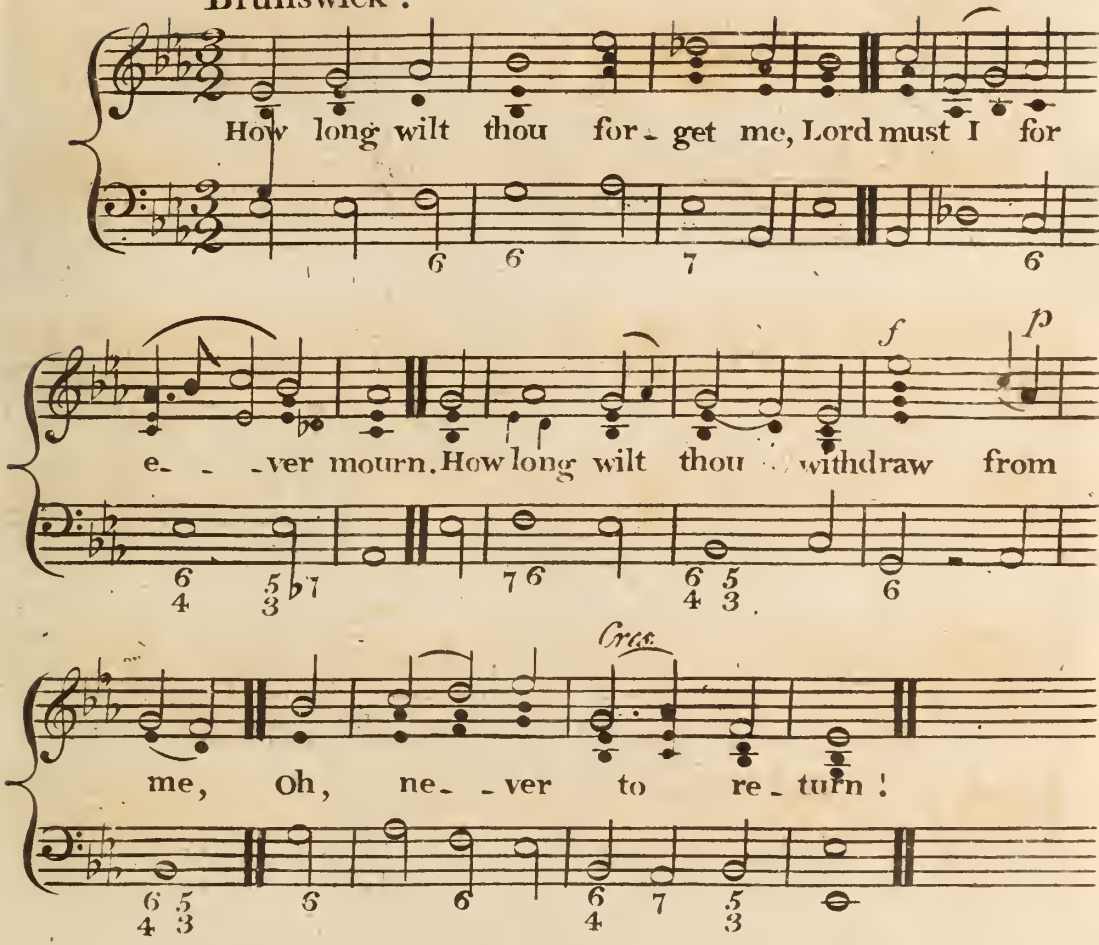
4

Sing Praises therefore, to the Lord
From Sion His Abode;
Proclaim His Deeds till all the World
Confess no other God.

Ps: 13 C.M.

Handel

Brunswick.



2

How long shall anxious Thoughts my Soul,
And Grief my Heart oppress?
How long my Enemies insult,
And I have no Redress?

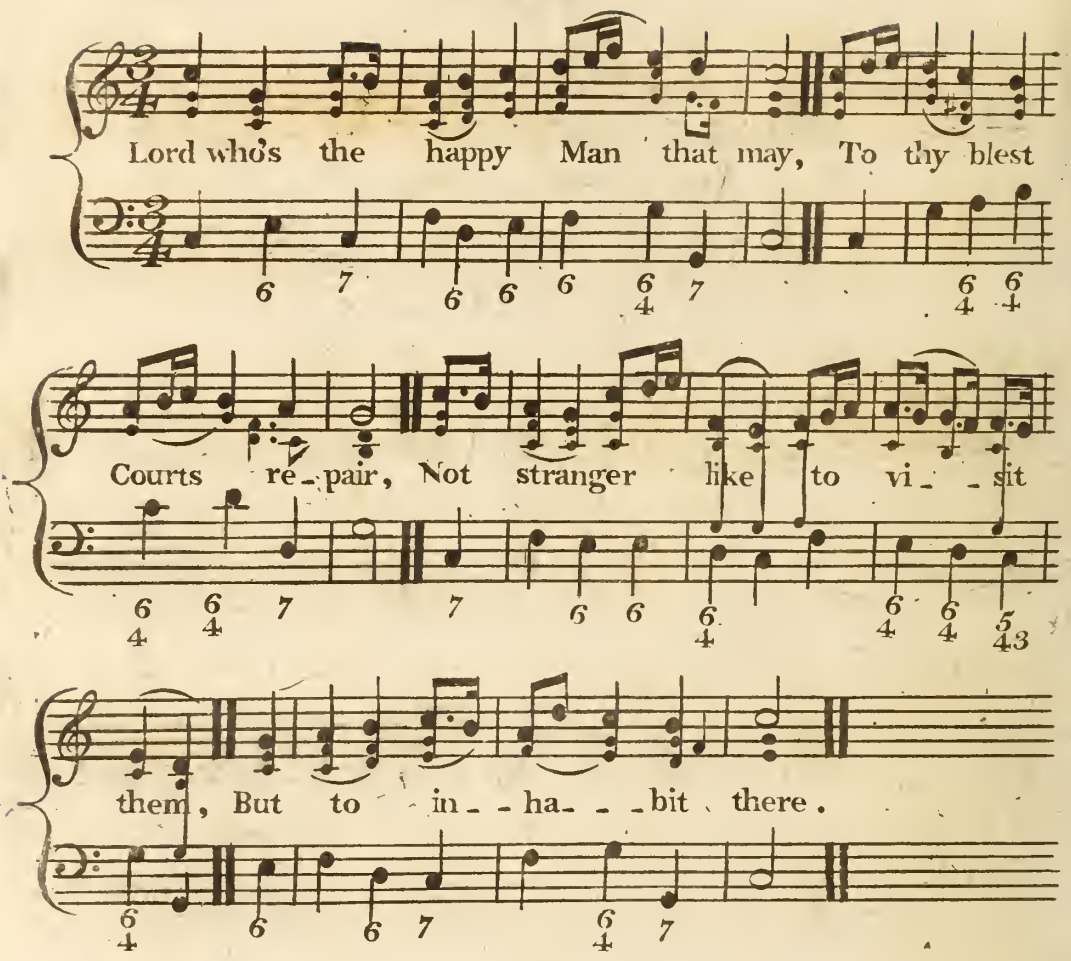
3

Since I have always placed my Trust,
Beneath Thy Mercy's Wing;
Thy saving Health will come; and then,
My Heart with Joy shall spring:

4

Then shall my Song, with Praise inspired,
To Thee, my God, ascend,
Who to Thy Servant in Distress,
Such Bounty didst extend!

Oxford Ps 15th C.M.



2

'Tis he whose every thought and deed,
By rules of Virtue moves;
Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak,
The thing his heart disproves.

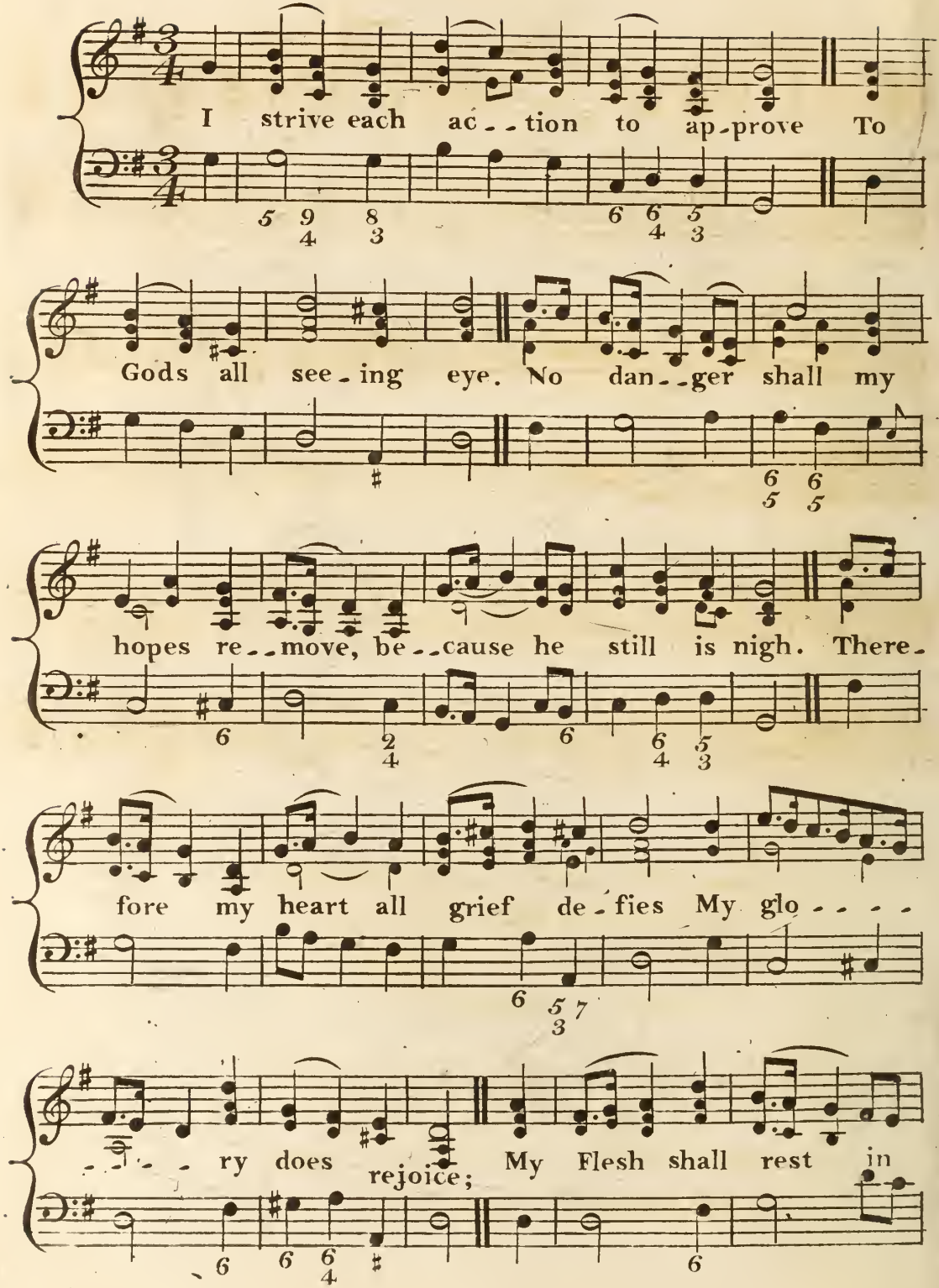
3

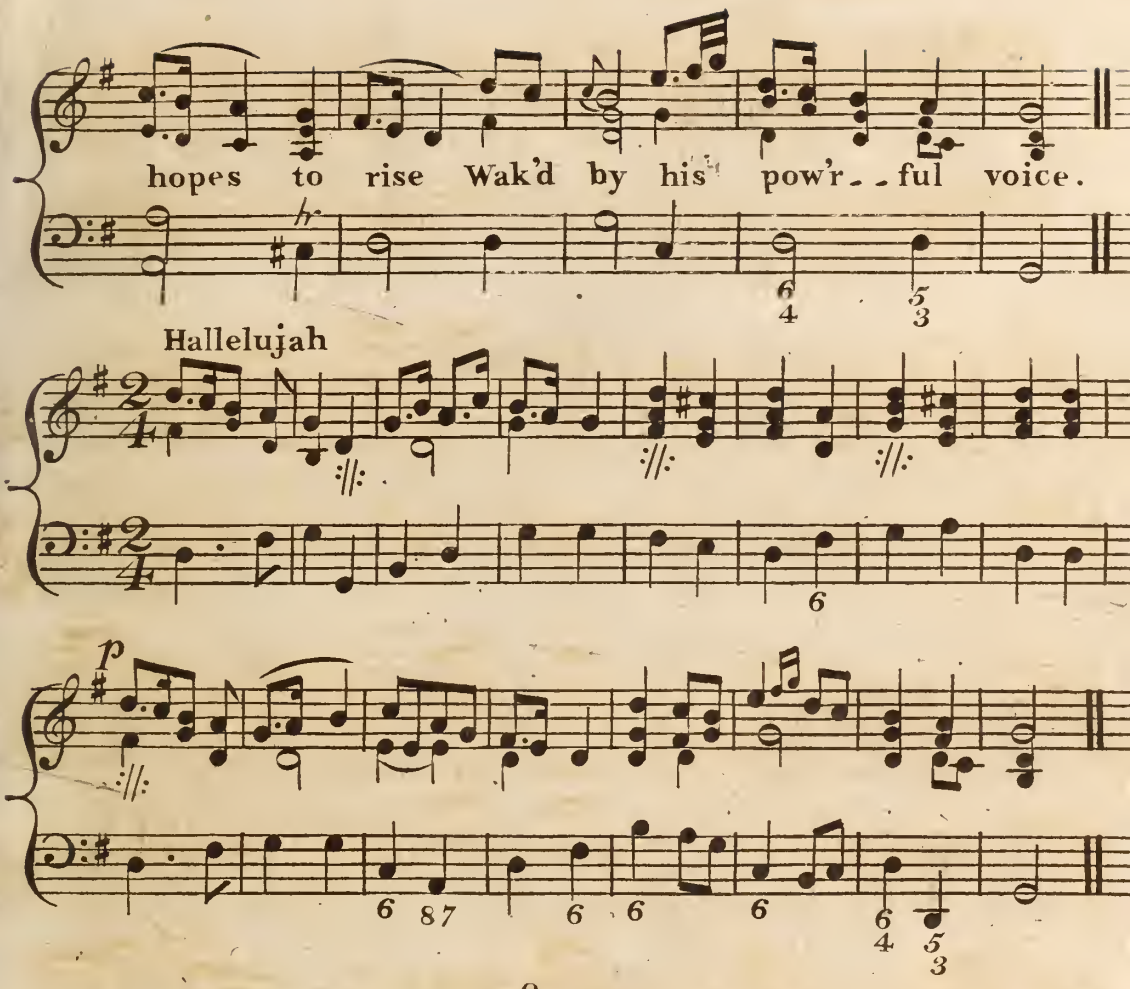
Who never did a slander forge,
His Neighbours fame to wound;
Nor hearken to a false report,
By malice whisper'd round.

4

The Man who by this steady course,
Hath happiness insured,
When earths, foundation shakes, shall stand,
By Providence secured.

Boston Ps: 16 C.M.





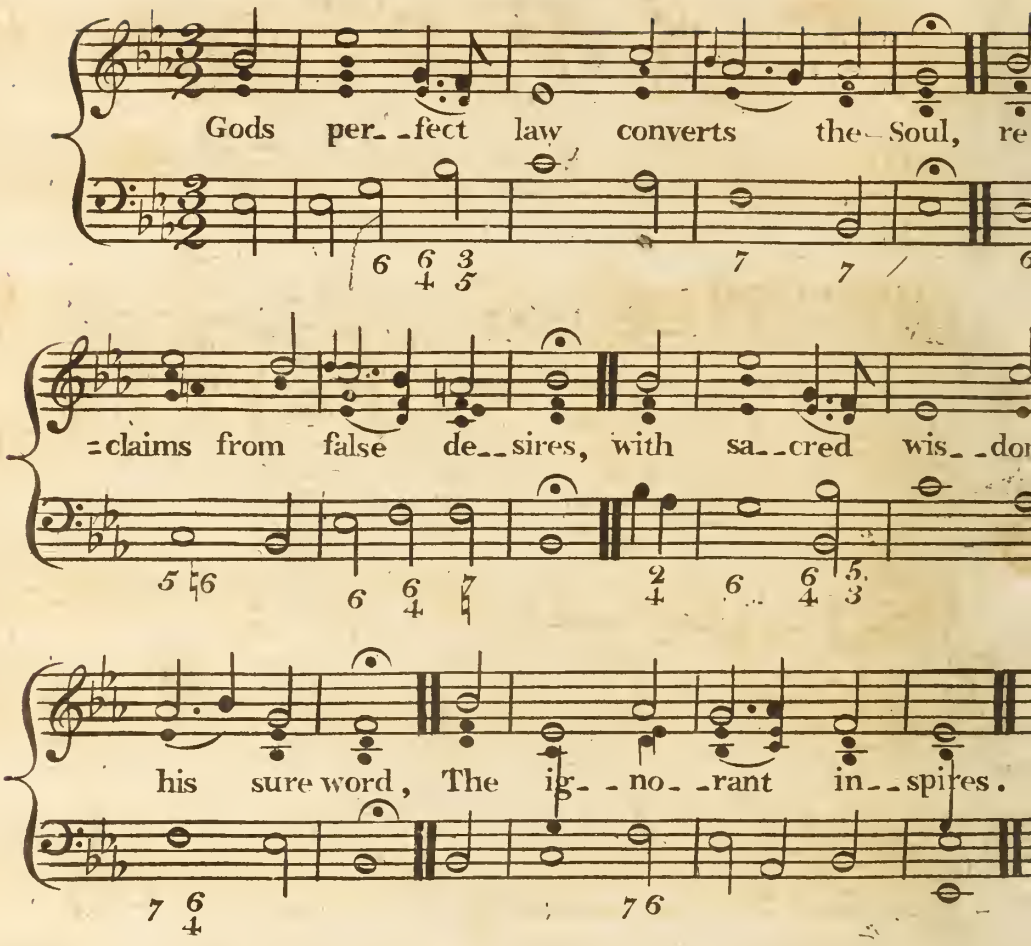
2

Thou, Lord, when I resign my Breath,
My Soul from Hell shall free;
Nor let thy holy One in Death
The least Corruption see.

3

Thou shalt the paths of Life display,
Which to thy presence lead;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And Joys that never fade.

Messiah Ps 19.th C.M. Handel

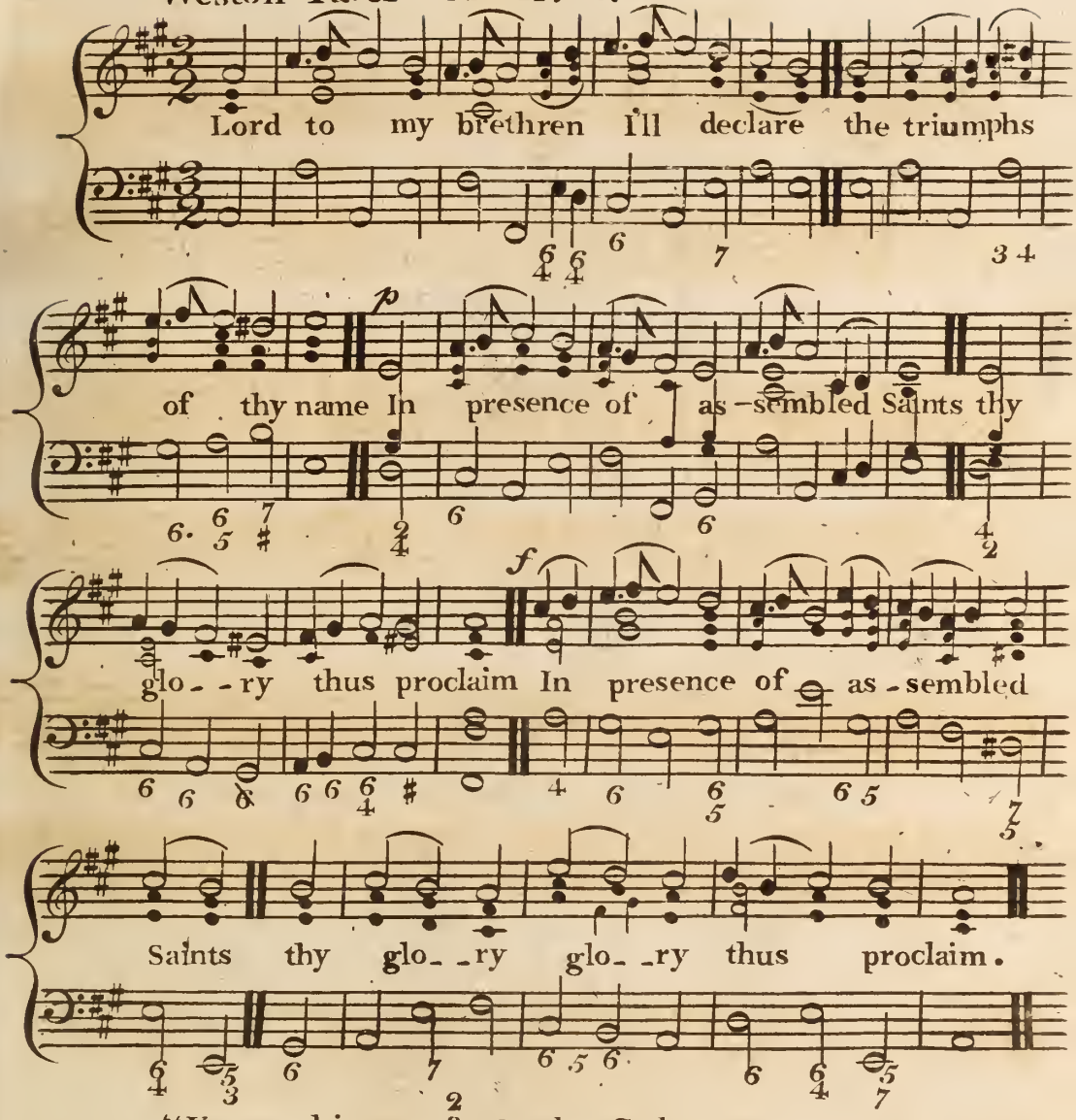


2
The statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere delight;
His pure commands in search of truth,
Assist the feeblest sight.

3
His perfect worship here is fix'd,
On sure foundations laid;
His equal Laws are in the scales,
Of truth and justice weigh'd.

4
My trusty Counsellors they are,
And friendly warnings give;
Divine rewards attend on those,
Who by his precepts live.

Weston Favel Ps 22.d C. M.



"Ye worshipers of Jacobs God,
"All you of Israel's Line,
"O Praise the Lord and to your praise,
"Sincere obedience join.

3

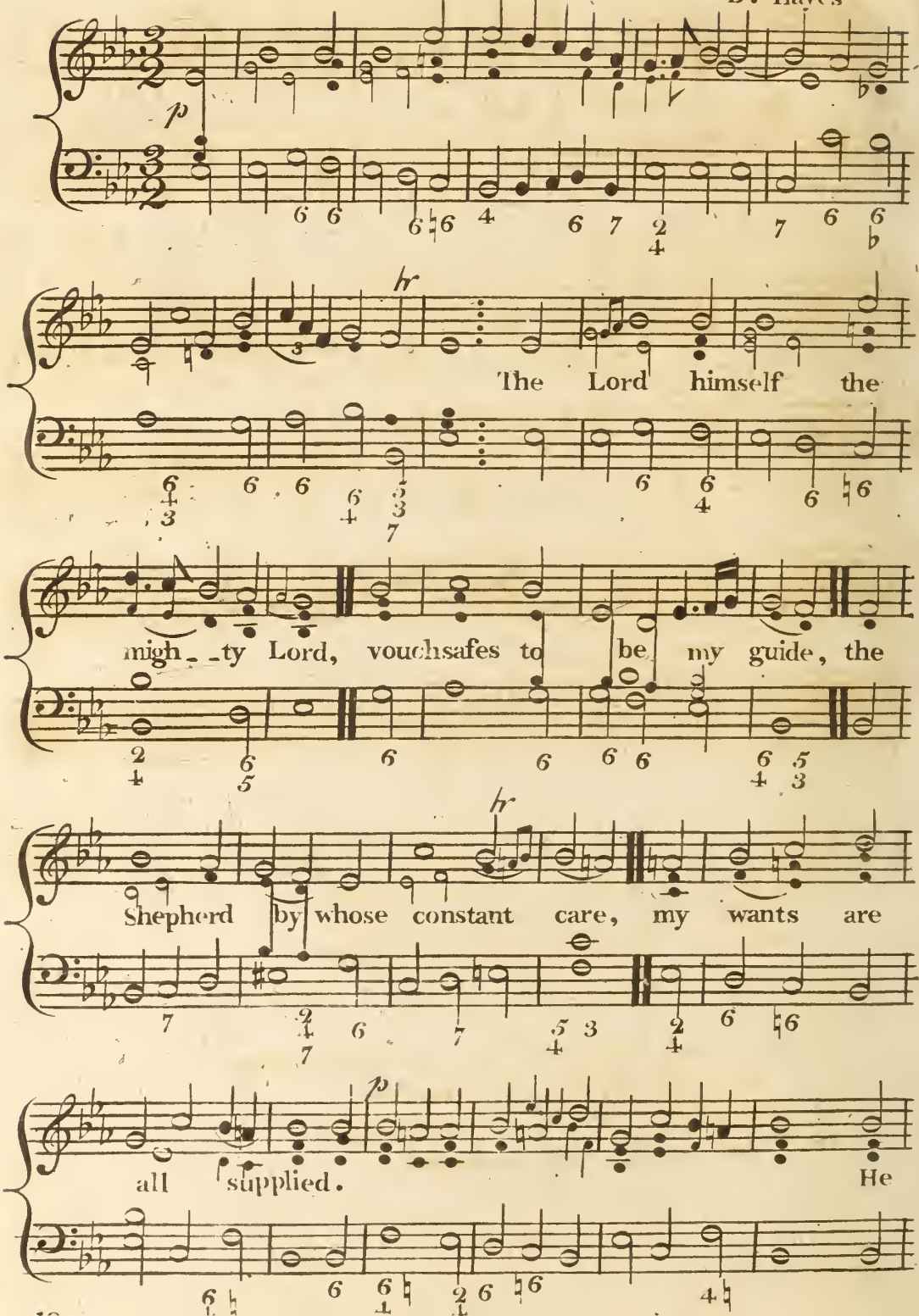
"He ne'er disdain'd on low distress,
"To cast a gracious eye,
"Nor turn'd from poverty his face,
"But heard its humble cry.

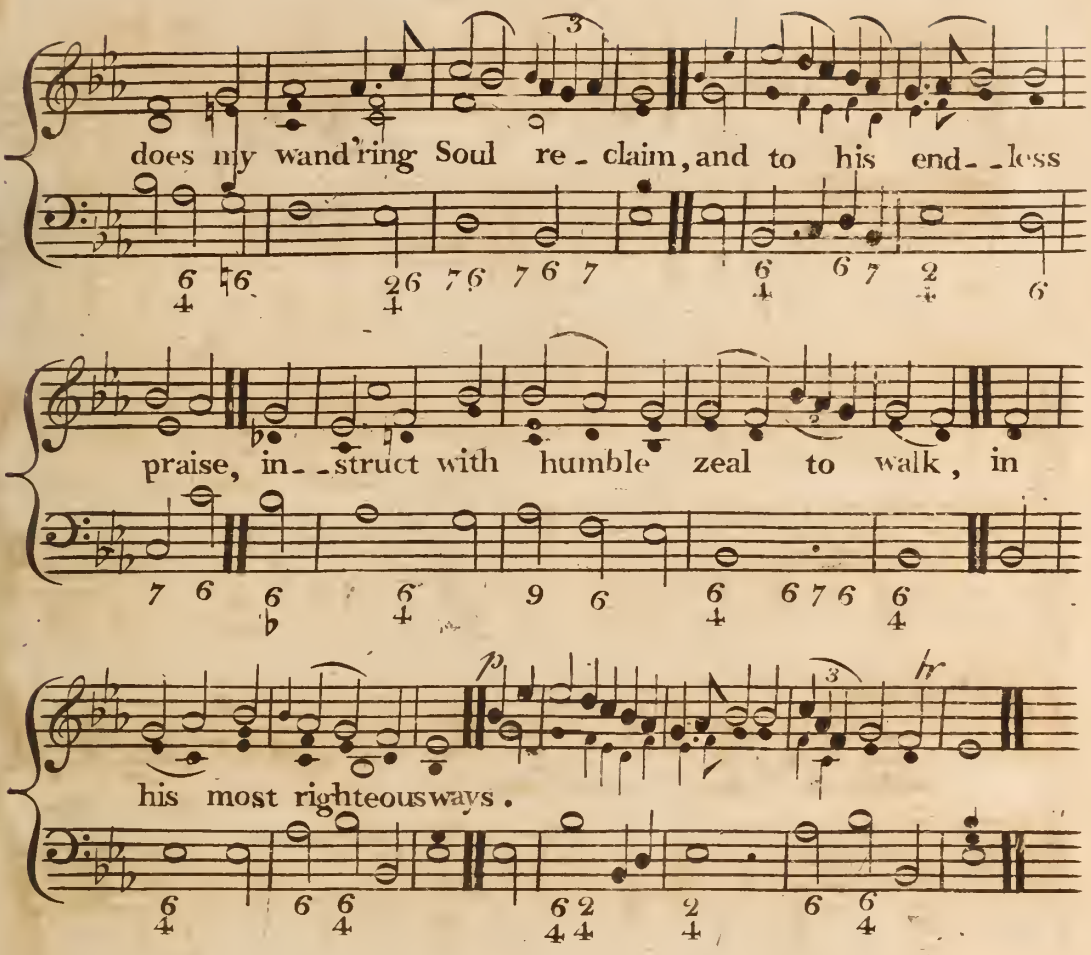
4

Then shall the glad converted World,
To God their homage pay;
And scatter'd nations of the earth,
One Sovereign Lord obey.

Ps 23d. C. M.

Dr. Haves





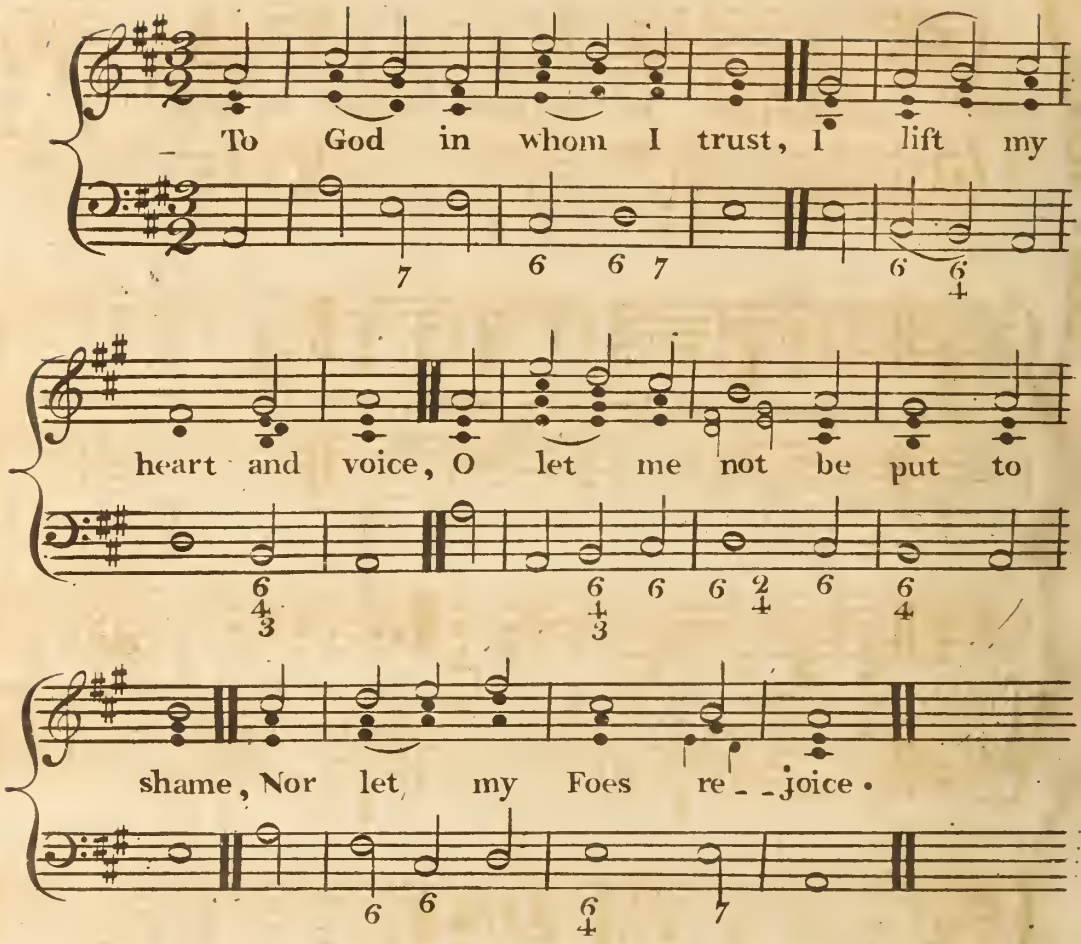
3

I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there his aiding rod and staff,
Defend and comfort me.

4

Since God doth thus his wond'rous Love,
Through all my life extend,
That life to him I will devote,
And in his temple spend.

Bath Ps 25th P. M. Handel

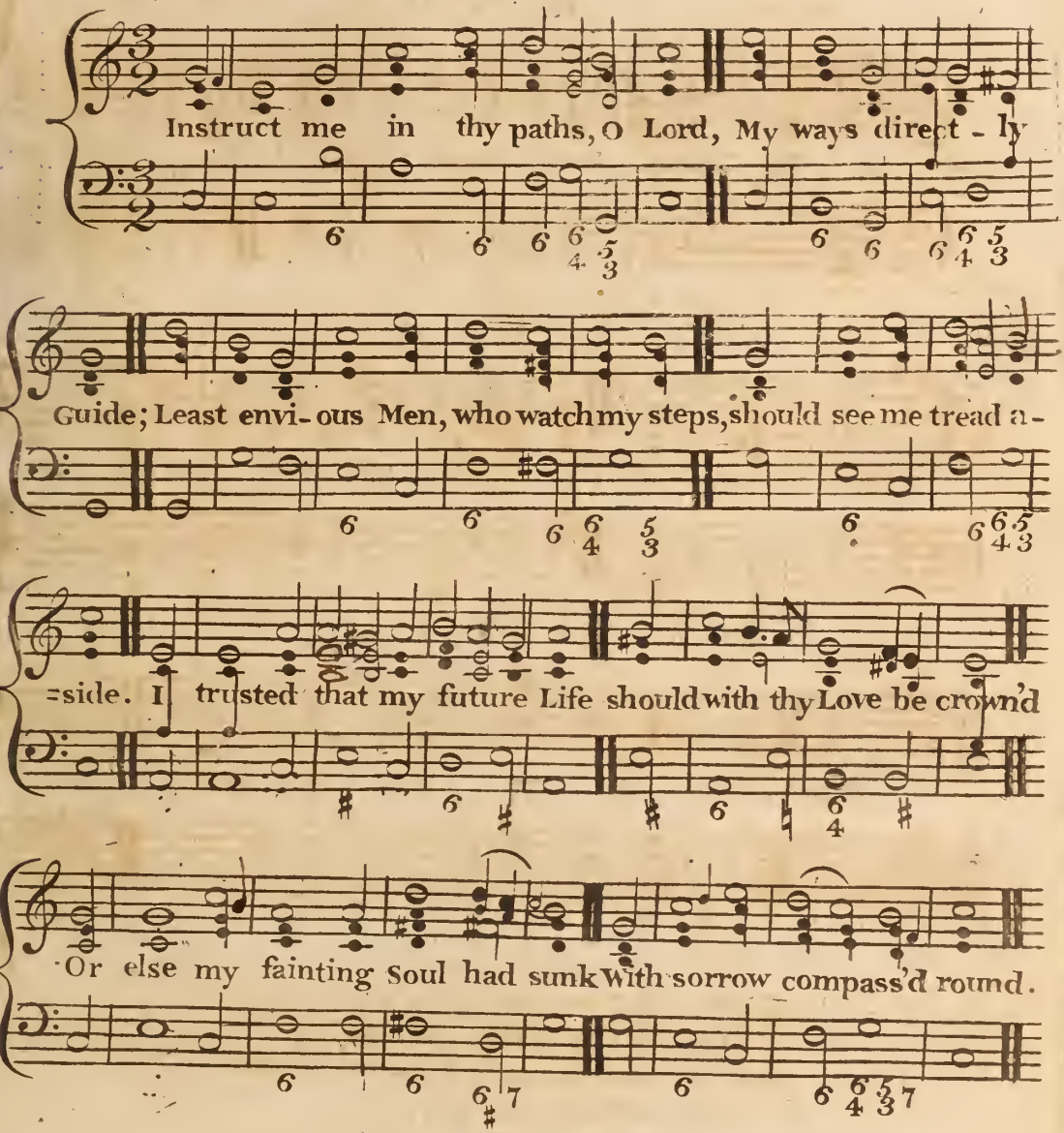


2
Those who on thee rely,
Let no disgrace attend;
Be that the shameful lot of such,
Who wilfully offend.

3
To me thy truth impart,
And lead me in thy way;
For thou art He that brings me help;
On thee I wait all day.

4
Thy mercies and thy Love,
O Lord recall to mind;
And graciously continue still,
As thou wert ever kind.

S[t] Matthews. Ps: 27 C.M.



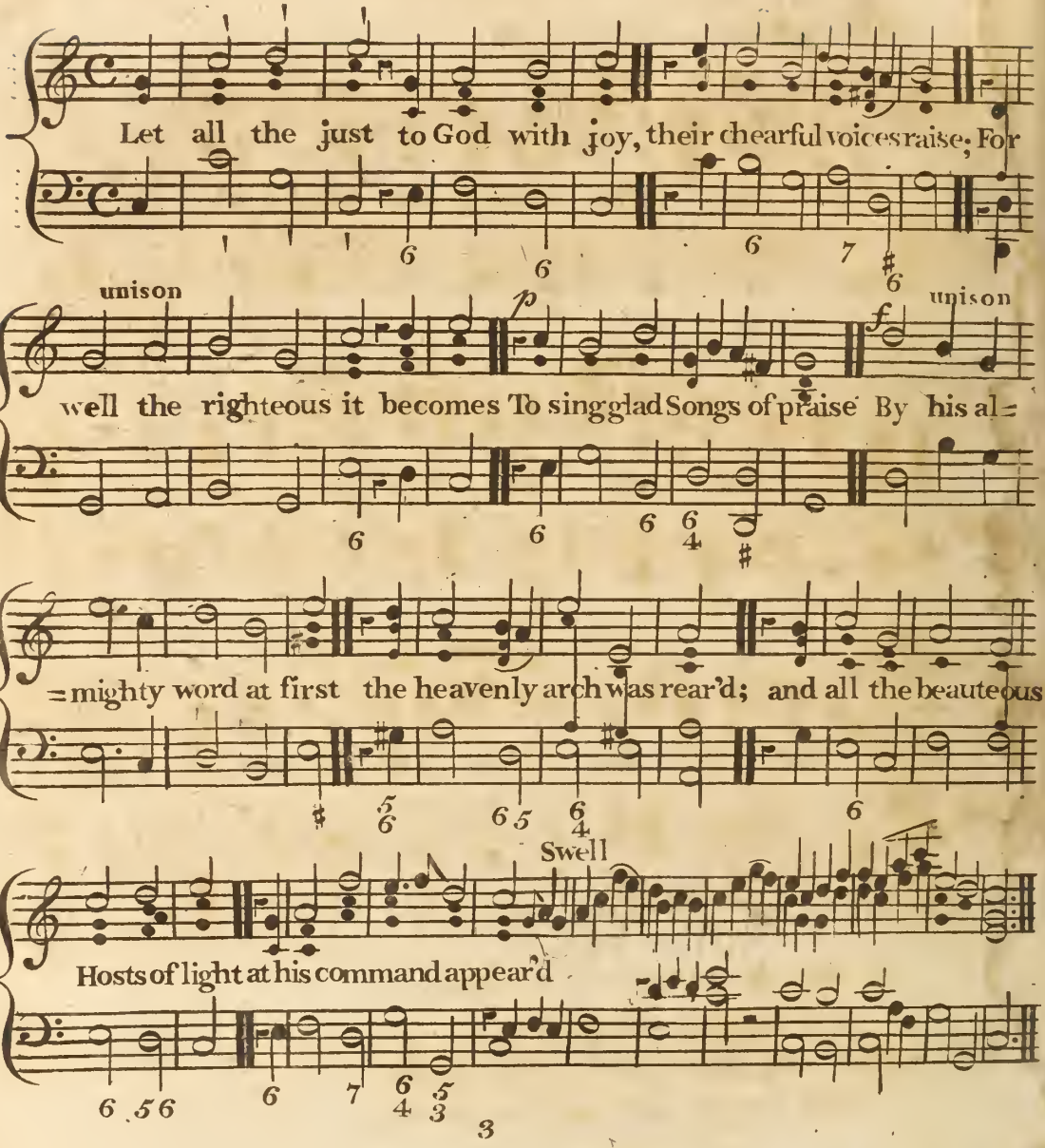
3

Continue, Lord, to hear my Voice,
Whene'er to Thee I cry;
In Mercy my Complaints receive,
Nor my Requests deny.

4

When us to seek Thy glorious Face
Thou kindly dost advise;
"Thy glorious Face I'll always seek,"
My grateful Heart replies.

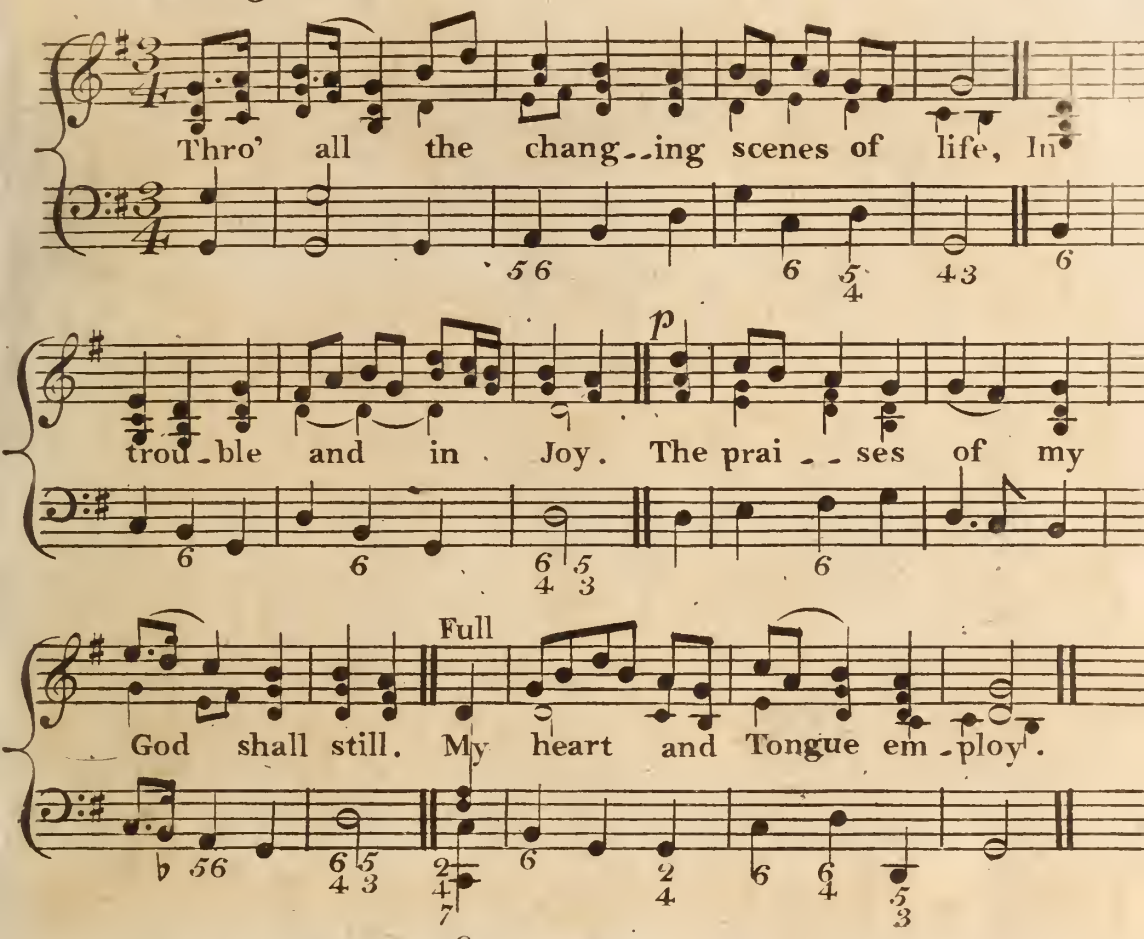
Doncaster, New Melody, Ps: 33 C.M. D! Miller.



Let Earth, and all that dwell therein,
Before Him trembling stand;
For, when he spake the Word, 'twas made,
'Twas fix'd at His Command.

Whate'er the Mighty Lord decrees
Shall stand for ever sure;
The settled Purpose of his Heart
To Ages shall endure.

Abingdon. Ps: 34. C.M.



2

Of this deliverance I will boast,
Till all, that are distrest,
From my Example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3

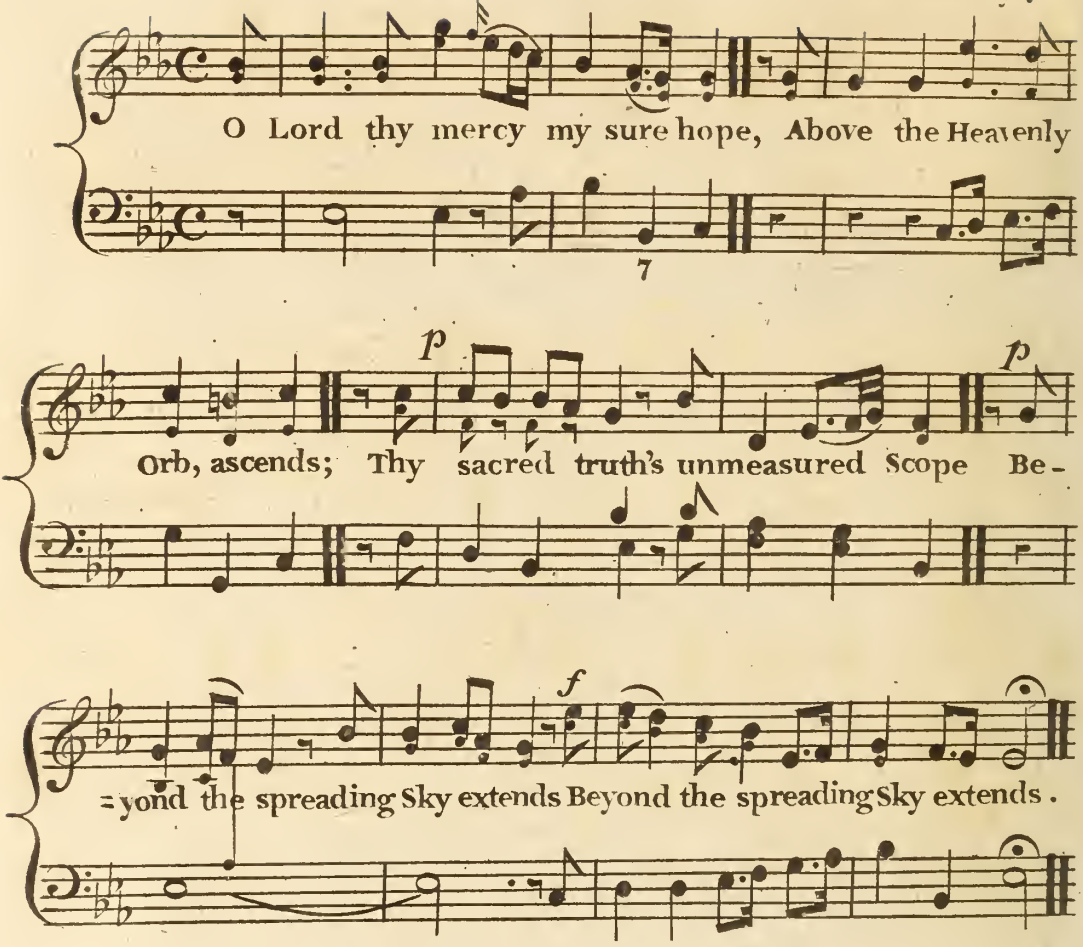
O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name:
When in distress to him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

4

Fear him, ye Saints, and you will then,
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight
Your wants will be his Care.

Ps: 36 C.M.

M[r] Westley.



2

Thy justice, like the Hills, remains;
Unfathom'd Depths Thy Judgments are;
Thy Providence the World sustains;
The whole Creation is Thy Care.

3

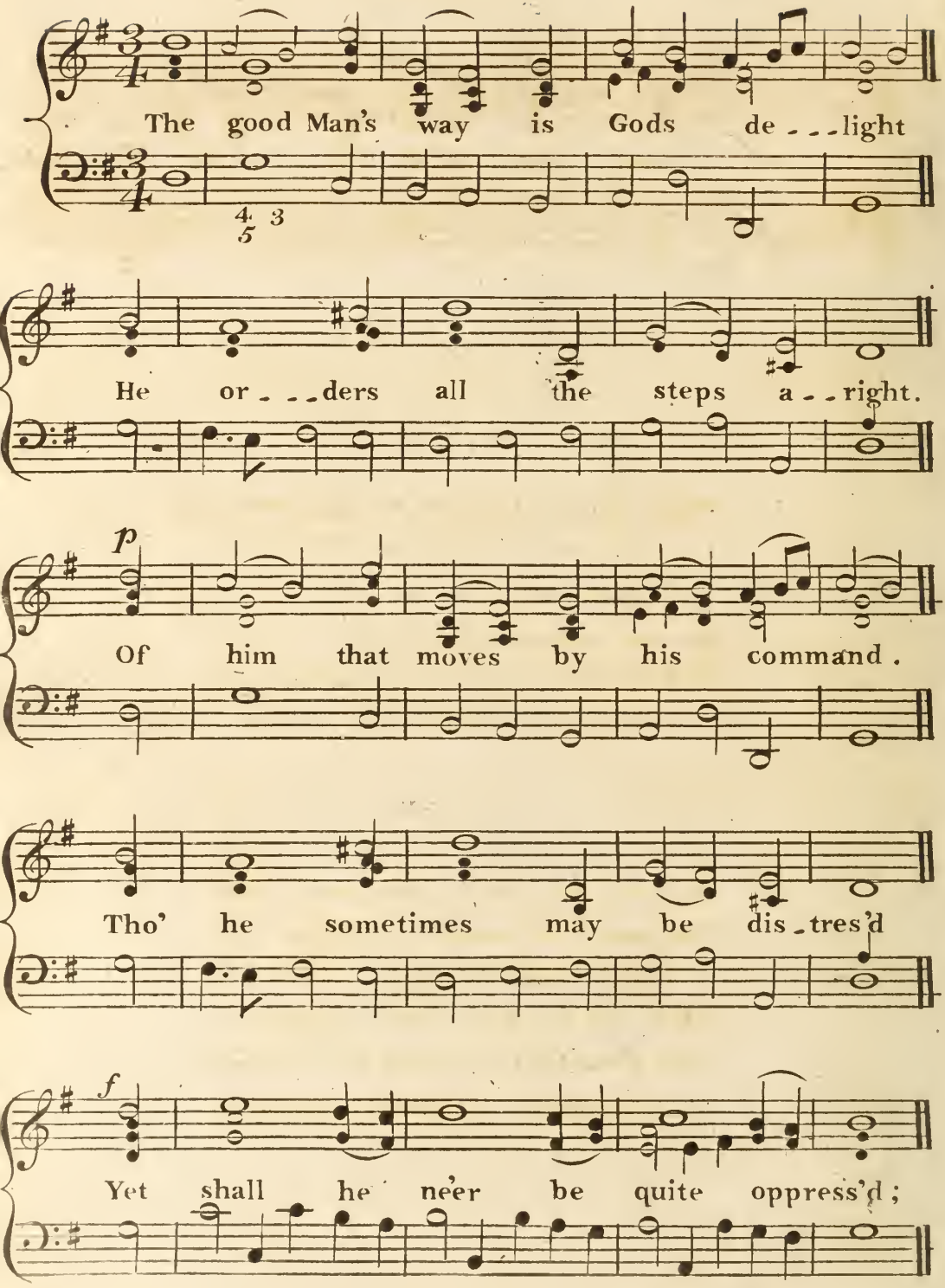
Since of Thy goodness all partake,
With what Assurance should the just
Thy sheltering Wings their Refuge make,
And Saints to Thy Protection trust:

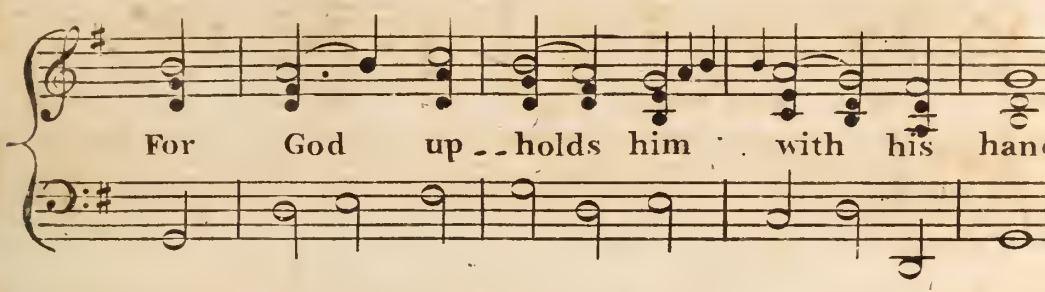
4

Such Guests shall to Thy Courts be led
To banquet on Thy Love's Repast;
And drink, as from a Fountains Head,
Of joys that shall for ever last:

19 Blank

Cary's Ps: 37. L.M.





2

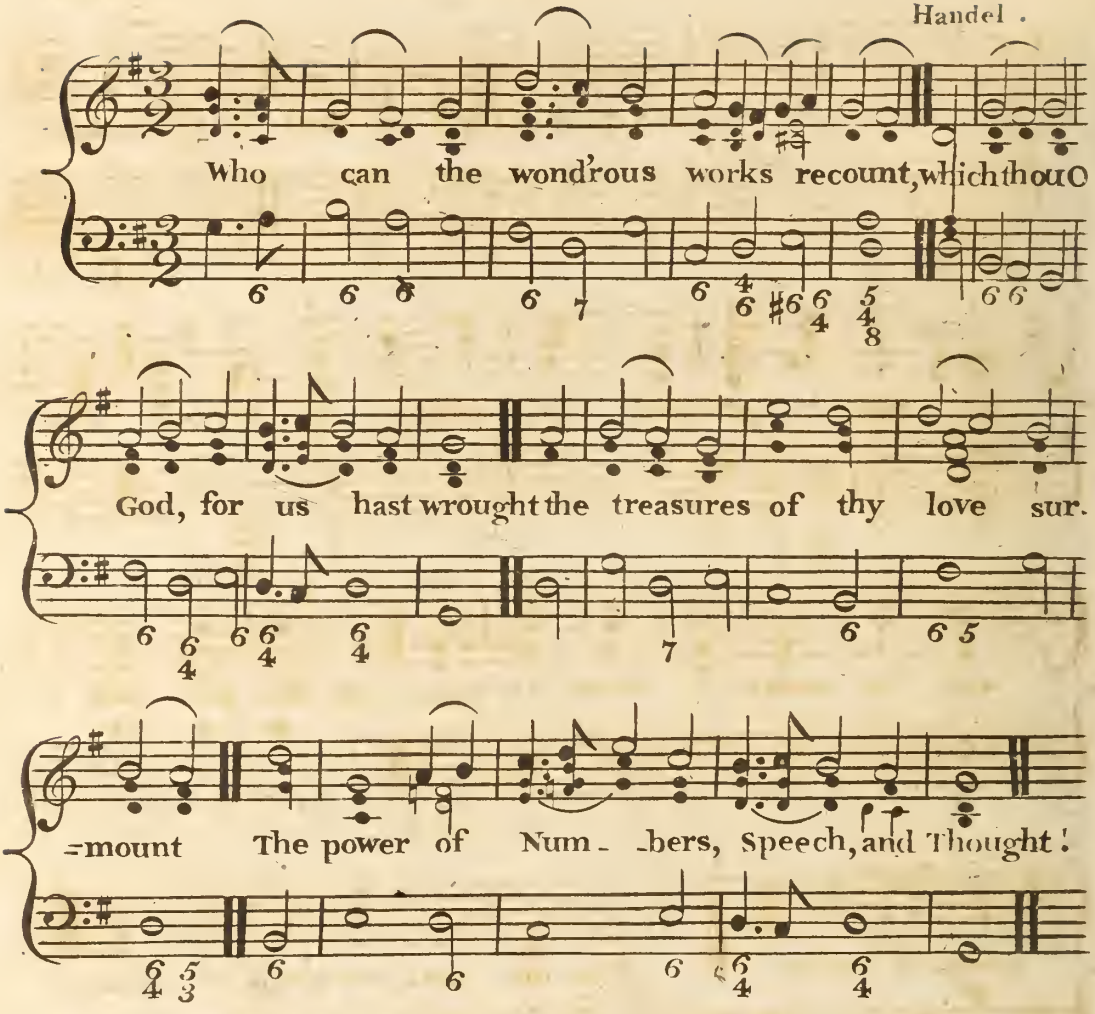
From my first youth, till age prevail'd,
I never saw the righteous fail'd,
Or want o'ertake his numerous race:
Because compassion fill'd his heart,
And he did chearfully impart,
God made his Offspring's wealth increase.

3

Observe the perfect Man with Care,
And mark all such as upright are,
Their roughest Days in peace shall end;
While on the latter end of those,
Who dare God's sacred will oppose,
A common ruin shall attend.

Ps: 40 L.M.

Handel.



2

I've learnt, that thou hast not desired
Off'rings and Sacrifice alone;
Nor Blood of guiltless Beasts required
For Man's Transgressions to atone.

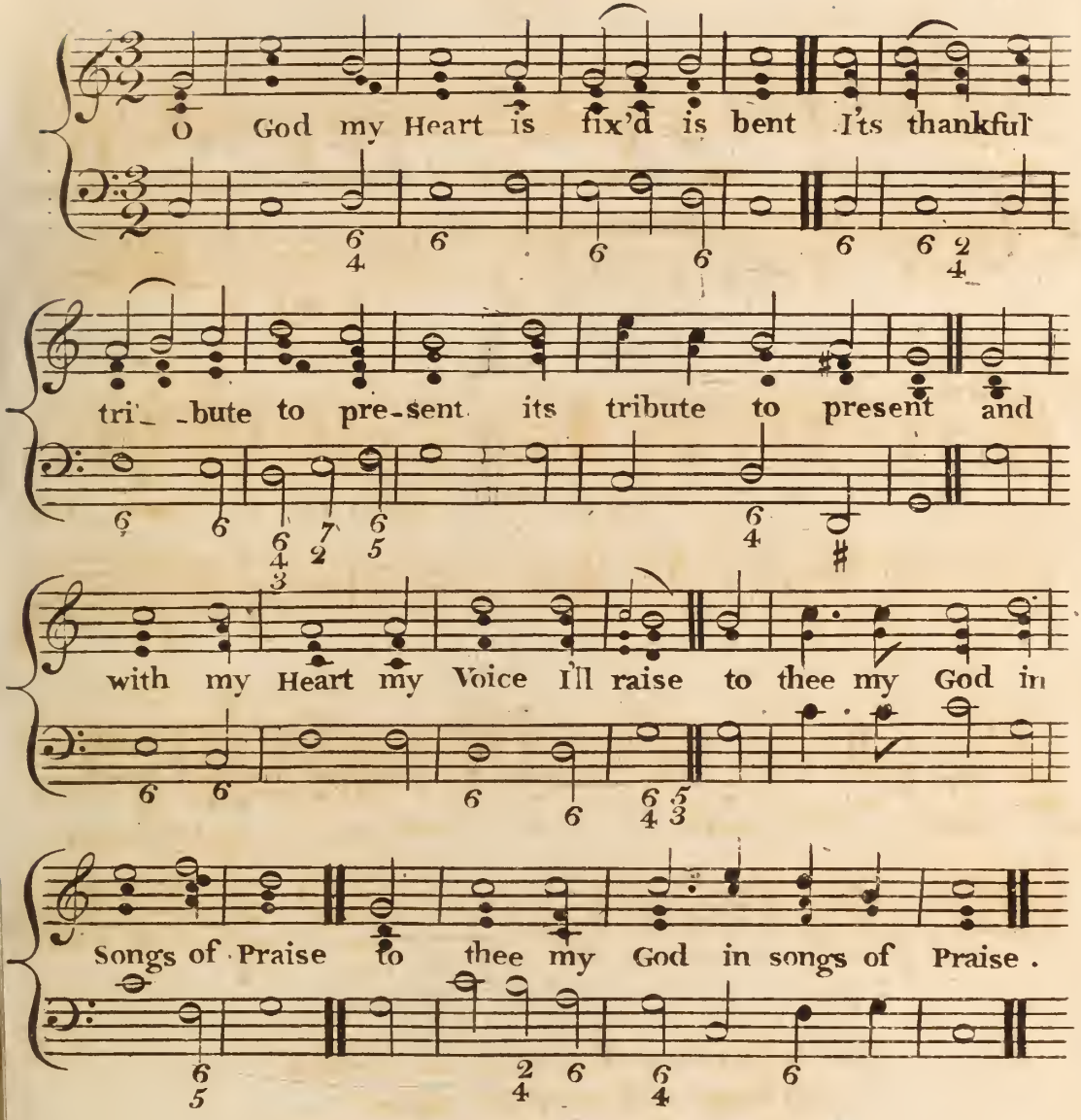
3

I therefore come, — come to fulfill
The Oracles Thy Books impart:
'Tis my Delight to do thy Will;
Thy Law is written in my Heart.

4

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Earth and Heaven adore,
Be Glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Ps: 57 L.M. D.r Hayes.



2

Awake my Glory: Harp and Lute,
No longer let your Strings be mute:
And I, my tuneful Part to take,
Will with the early Dawn awake.

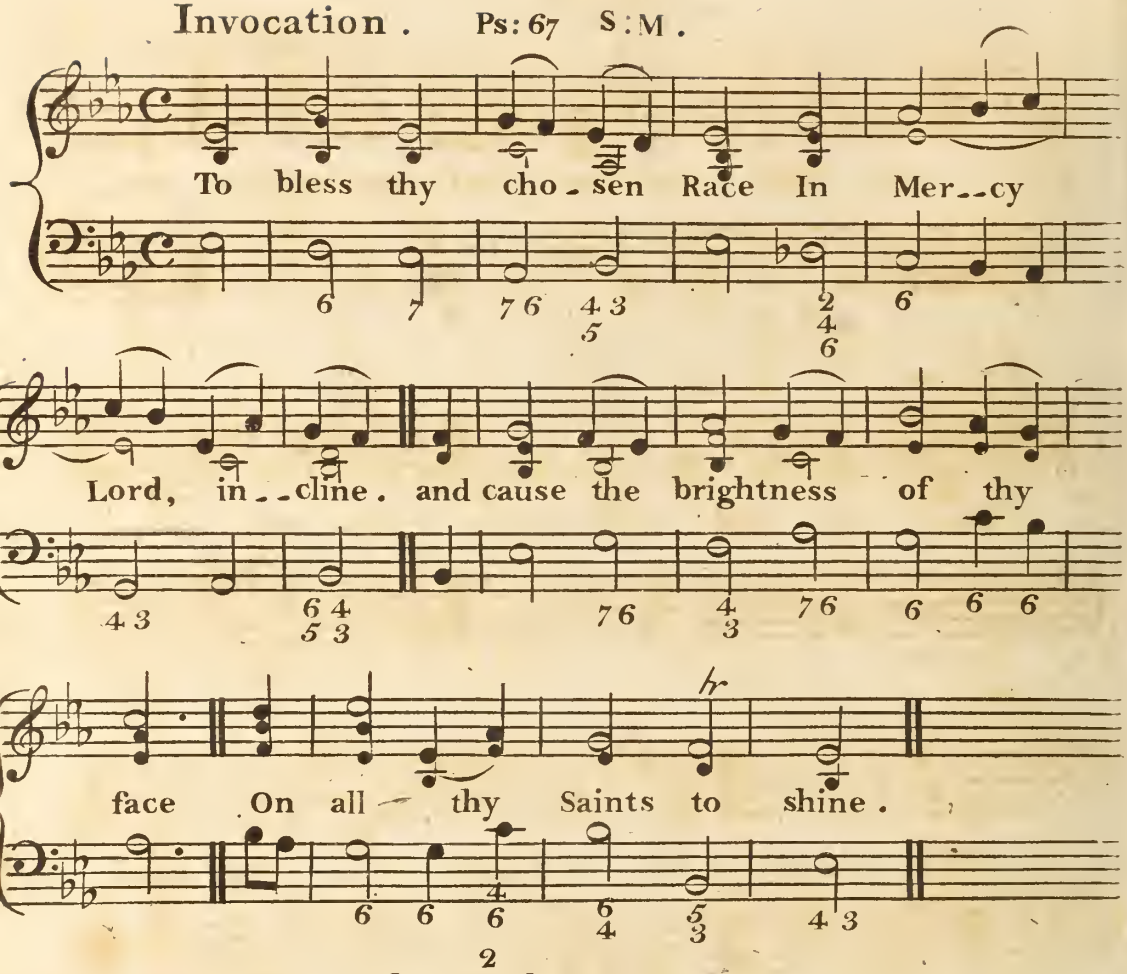
3

Thy Praises, Lord, I will resound,
To all the listening Nations round:
Thy Mercy highest Heaven transcends;
Thy Truth beyond the Clouds extends!

4

Be Thou, O God, exalted high!
And, as Thy Glory fills the Sky,
So let it be on Earth display'd,
Till Thou art here as there obey'd!

Invocation . Ps: 67 S: M .



2

That so thy wonderous way
May thro' the world be known;
Whilst distant Lands their tribute pay,
And Thy Salvation own .

3

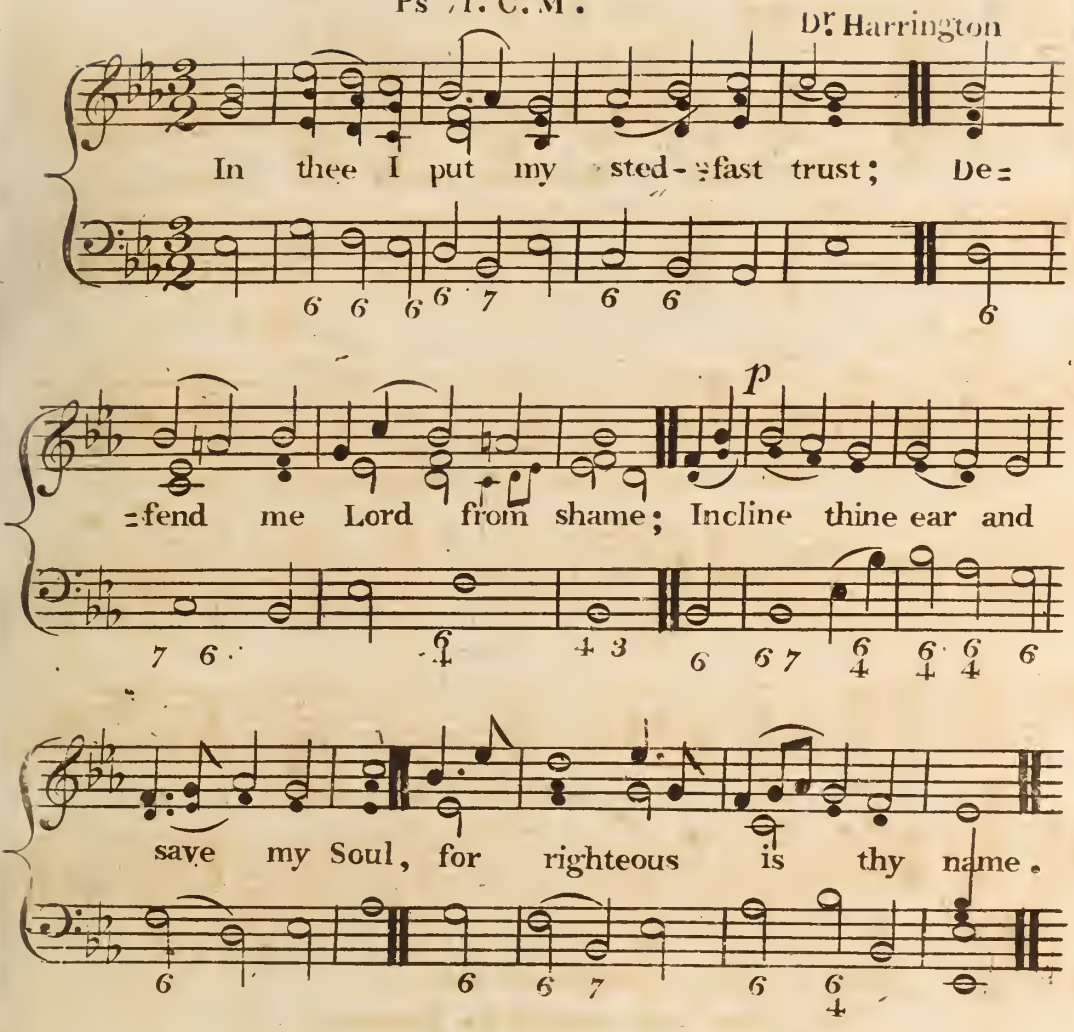
Let differing Nations join
To Celebrate thy fame;
Let all the World, O Lord combine,
To praise thy glorious name .

4

O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth;
For thou the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth!

Ps 71st C. M.

Dr. Harrington



2

Be thou my strong abiding place,
To which I may resort;
Tis thy decree that keeps me safe;
Thou art my rock and fort

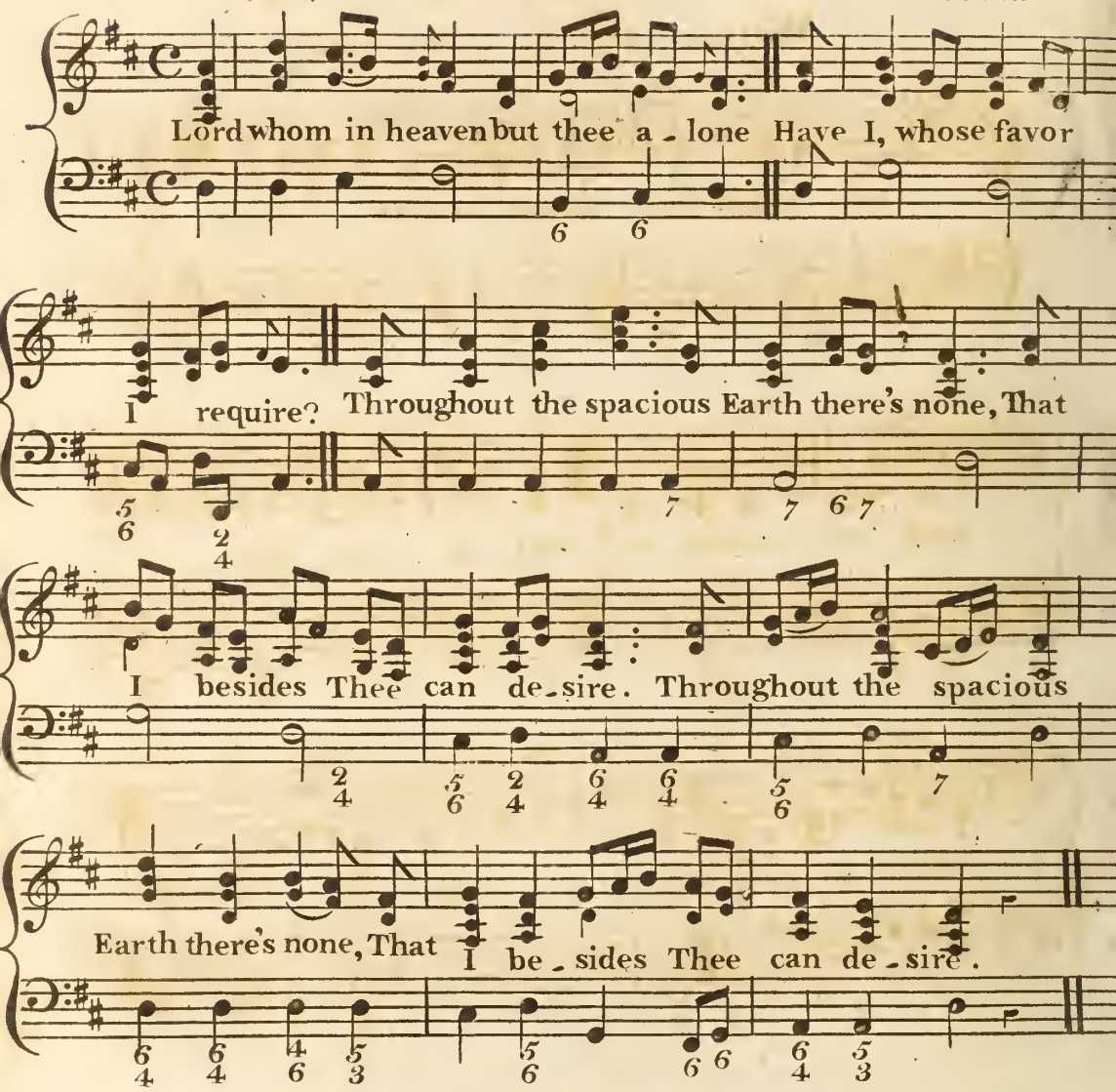
3

Thy constant care did safely guard,
My tender Infant days;
Thou took'st me from my Mother's womb,
To sing thy constant praise.

4

Reject not then thy Servant Lord,
When I with Age decay;
Forsake me not when worn with years;
My vigour fades away.

Ps: 73 L. M. Madan



2

My trembling Flesh and aching Heart
May often fail to succour me;
But God shall inward Strength impart,
And my eternal Portion be.

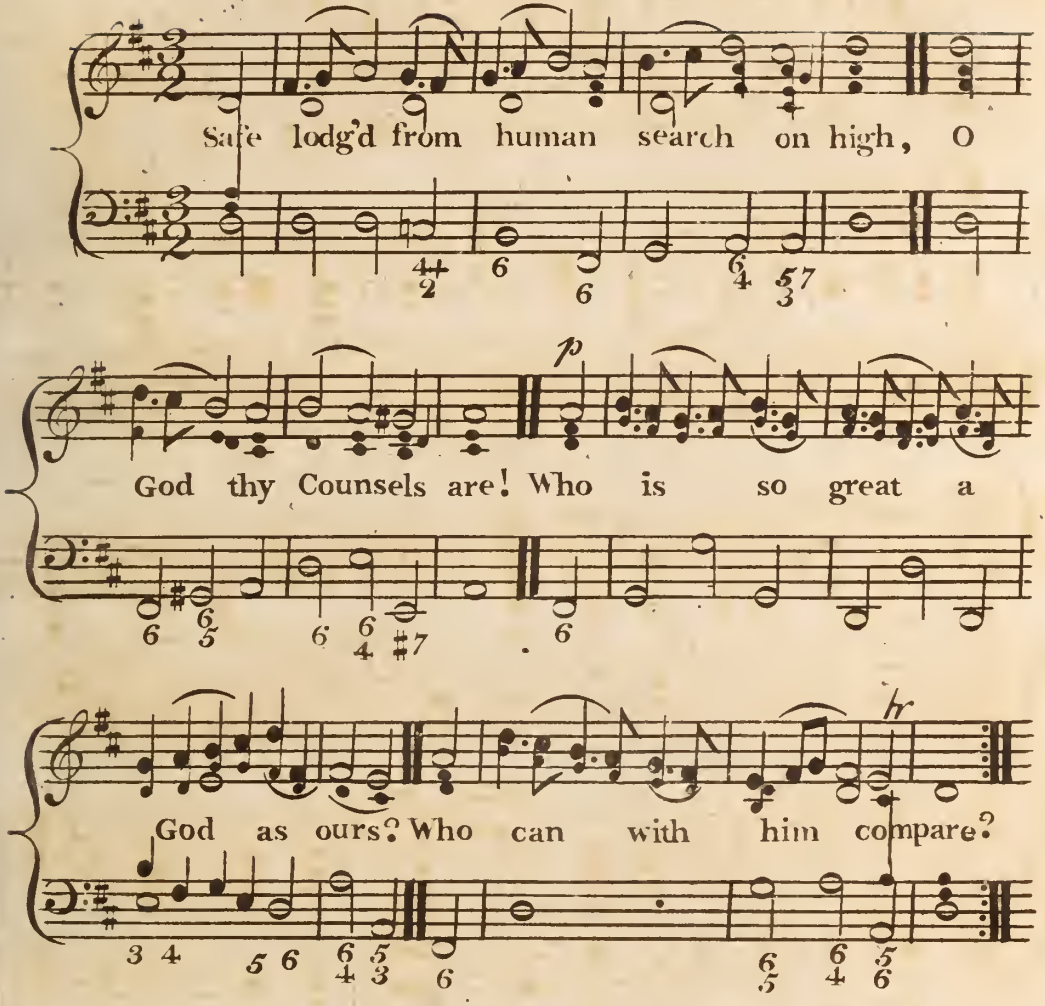
3

For they, that far from thee remove,
Shall into sudden Ruin fall;
If after other Gods they rove,
Thy Vengeance shall destroy them all.

4

But as for me, 'tis good and just
That I should still to God repair;
In him I always put my Trust,
And will his wond'rous Works declare.

Witton Ps 77.th C.M.



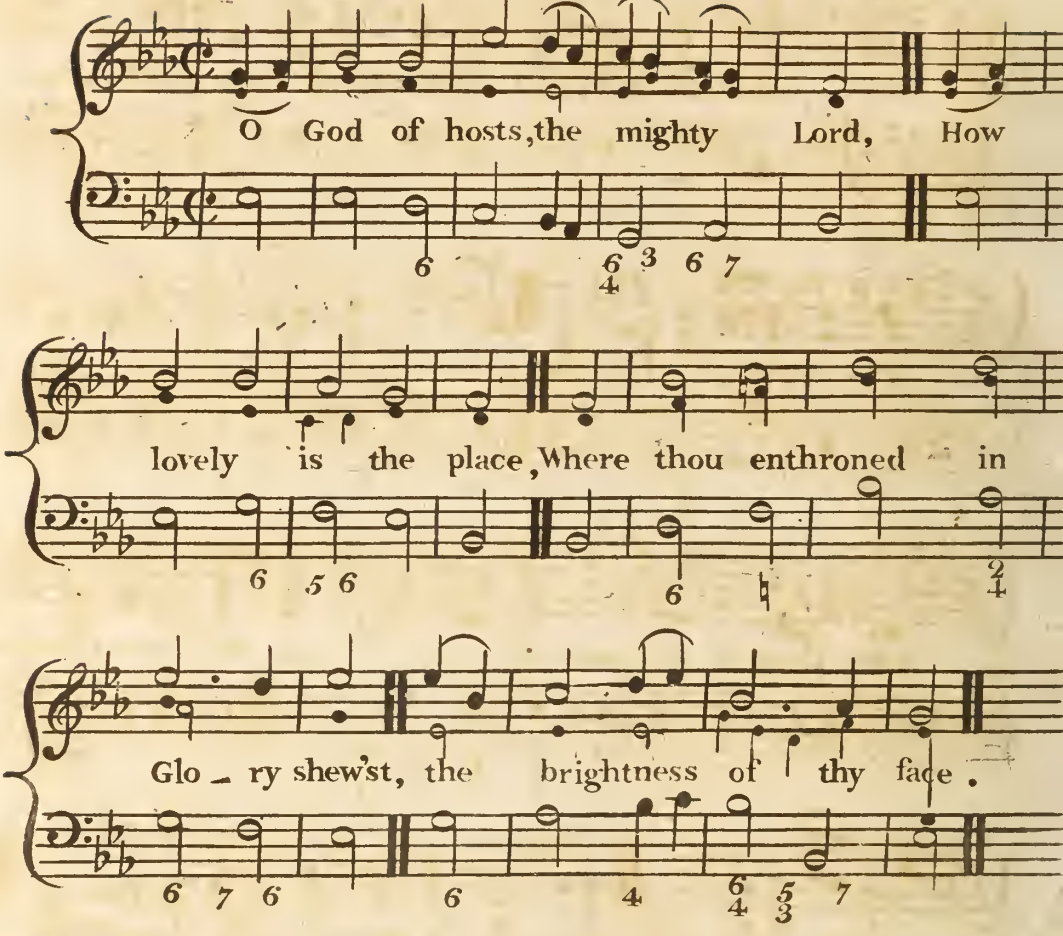
2
Long since a God of wonders thee
Thy rescued People found:
Long since hast thou thy chosen seed
With strong deliverance crown'd.

3
I'll call to mind thy works of old,
The wonders of thy might;
On them my heart shall meditate
My tongue shall them recite.

4
To Father, Son, And holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now;
And shall be evermore!

Wheatfield Ps 84.th C.M.

Mr G.T. Smart

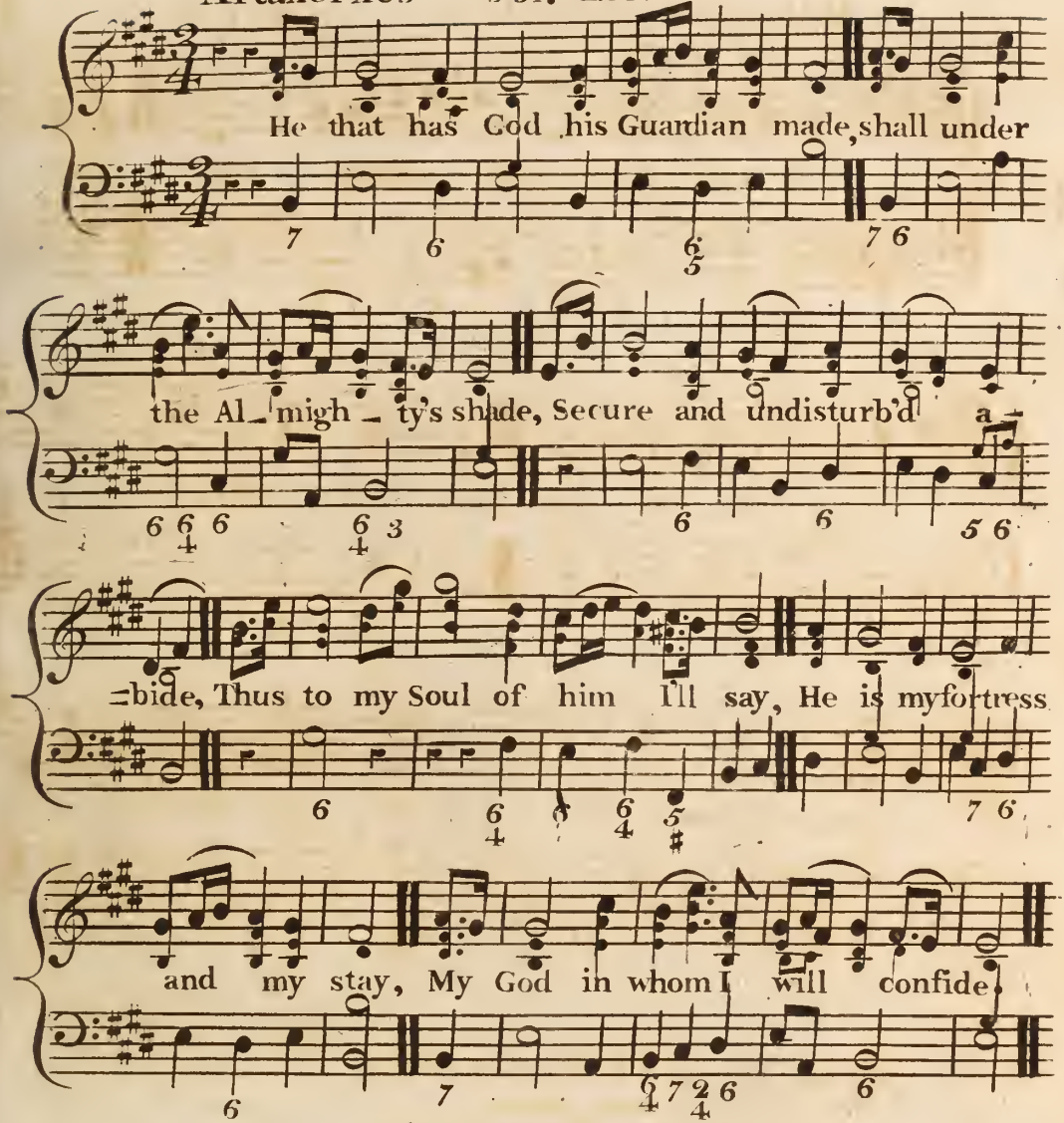


2
My longing Soul faints with desire,
To view thy blest abode,
My panting heart and flesh cry out,
For thee the living God!

3
Thrice happy they whose choice has thee,
Their sure protection made;
Who long to tread the sacred ways,
That to thy dwelling lead!

4
For in thy courts one single day,
'Tis better to attend,
Than Lord, in any place besides,
A thousand days to spend!

Artaxerxes Ps 91st L.M. 6 Lines. Dr Arne



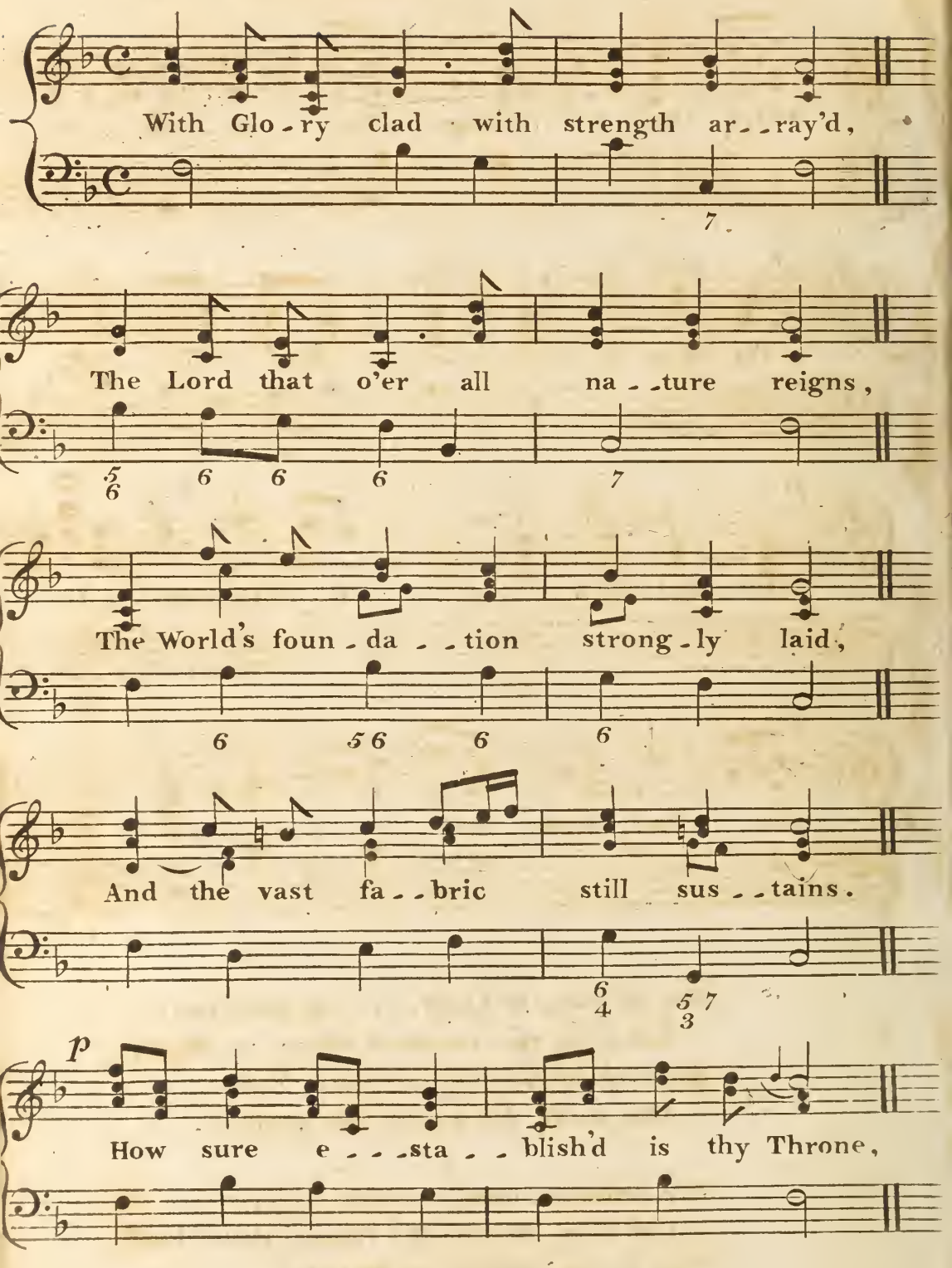
3

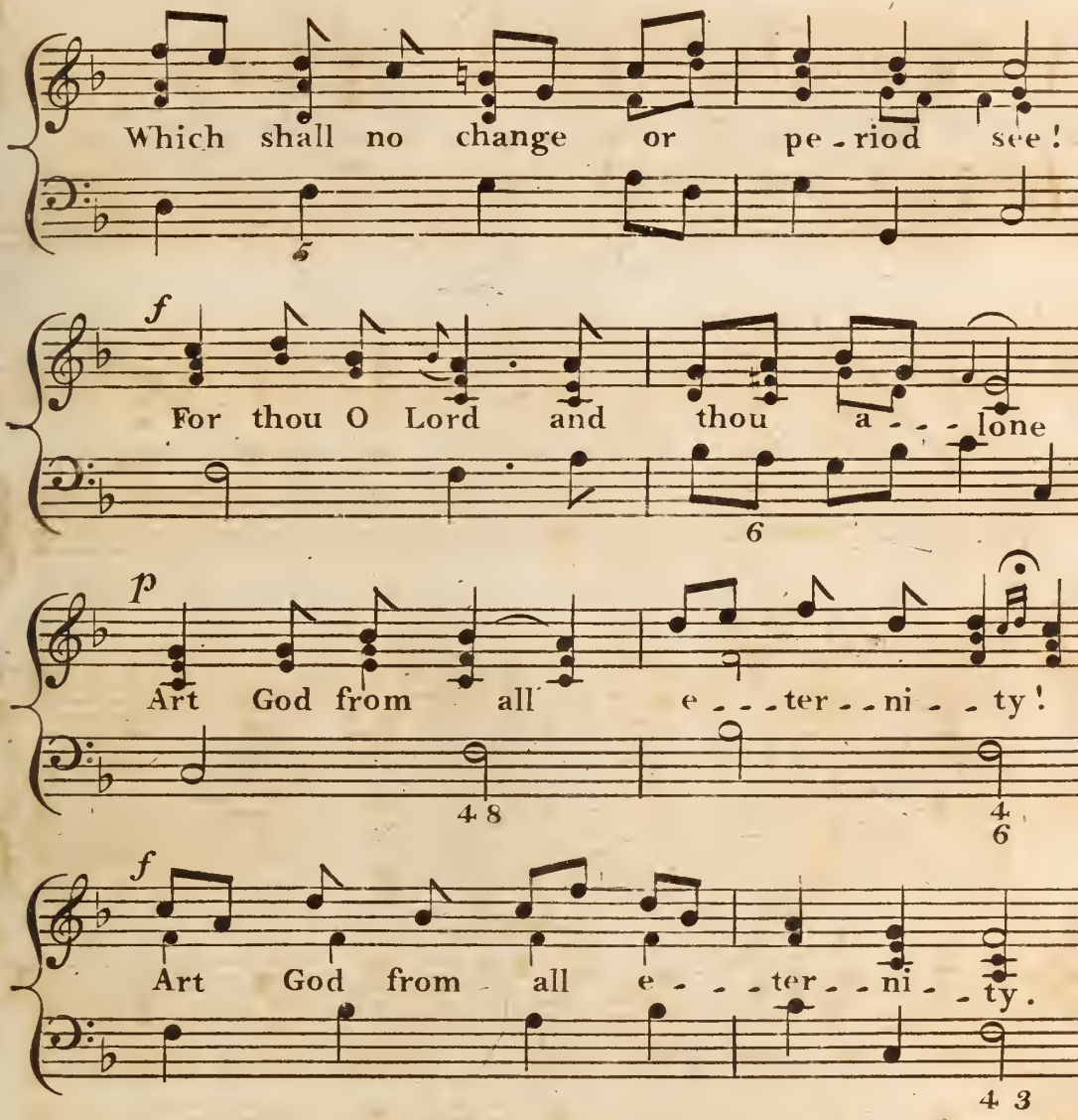
His tender Love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome Pestilence:
He over thee his wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head;
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

4

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom heaven's triumphant Host,
And suffering Saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
When time itself shall be no more.

Hotham. Ps:93 L.M. Double Tune.





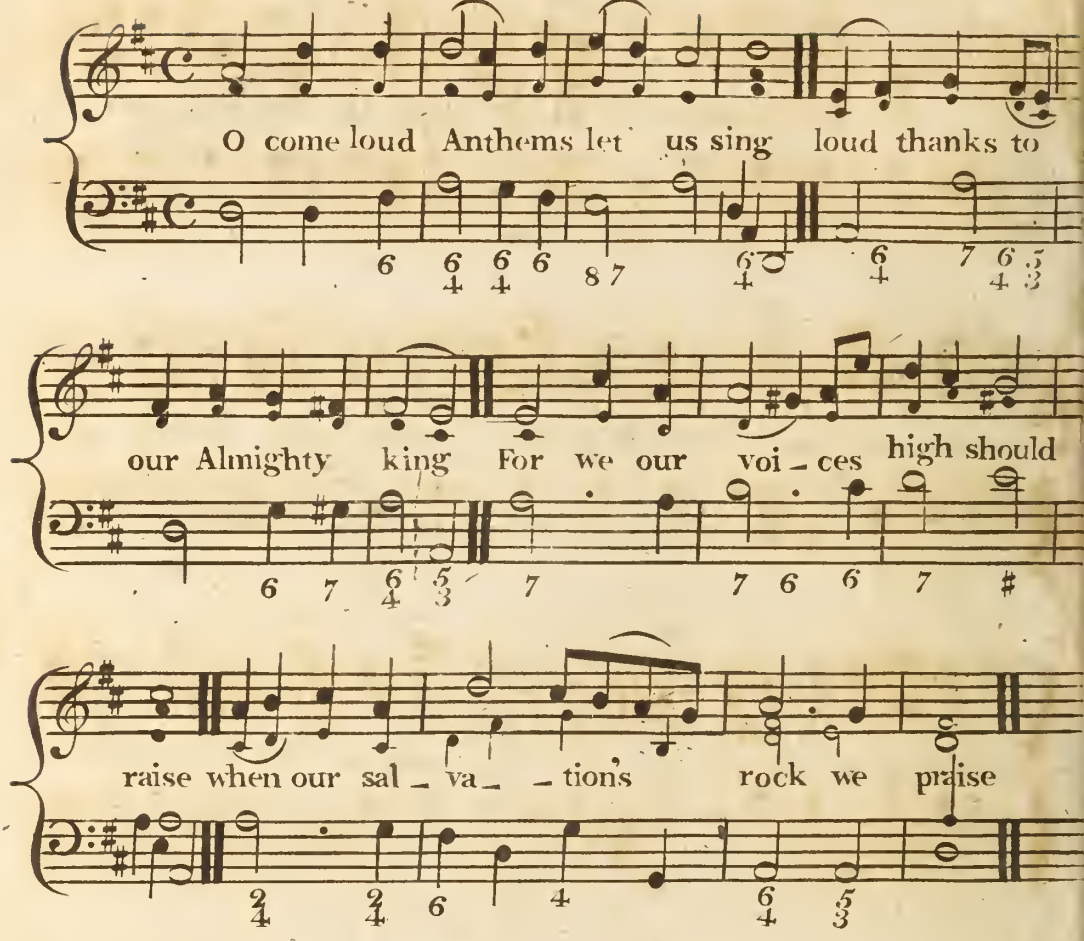
2

The Floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled Waves on high;
But God above can still their Noise,
And make the angry Sea comply.

3

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure;
And they, that in thy House would dwell,
That happy Station to secure,
Must still in Holiness excell.

Westminster Ps 95th L.M. Mr G.T. Smart



2

Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favors past;
To him address in joyful Songs,
The praise that to his name belongs!

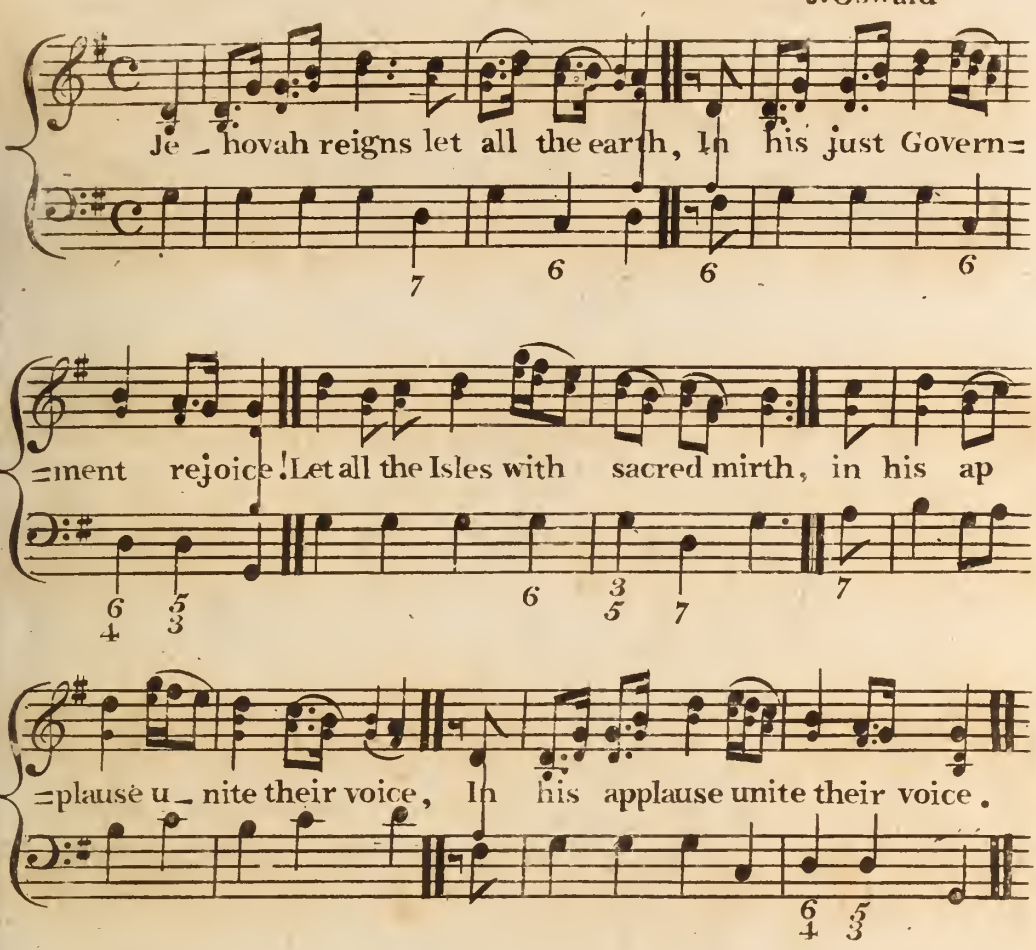
3

For God the Lord enthron'd in state,
Is with unrival'd glory great;
A King superior far to all
Whom Gods the heathens falsely call!

4

O let us to his courts repair,
And bend with Adoration there;
Low on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our maker fall!

Ps 97.th L.M. J.Oswald



2

Thou; Lord of all! art seated high,
Above earth's potentates enthron'd!
Thou, Lord, unrival'd in the Sky,
Supreme by all the Gods art own'd!

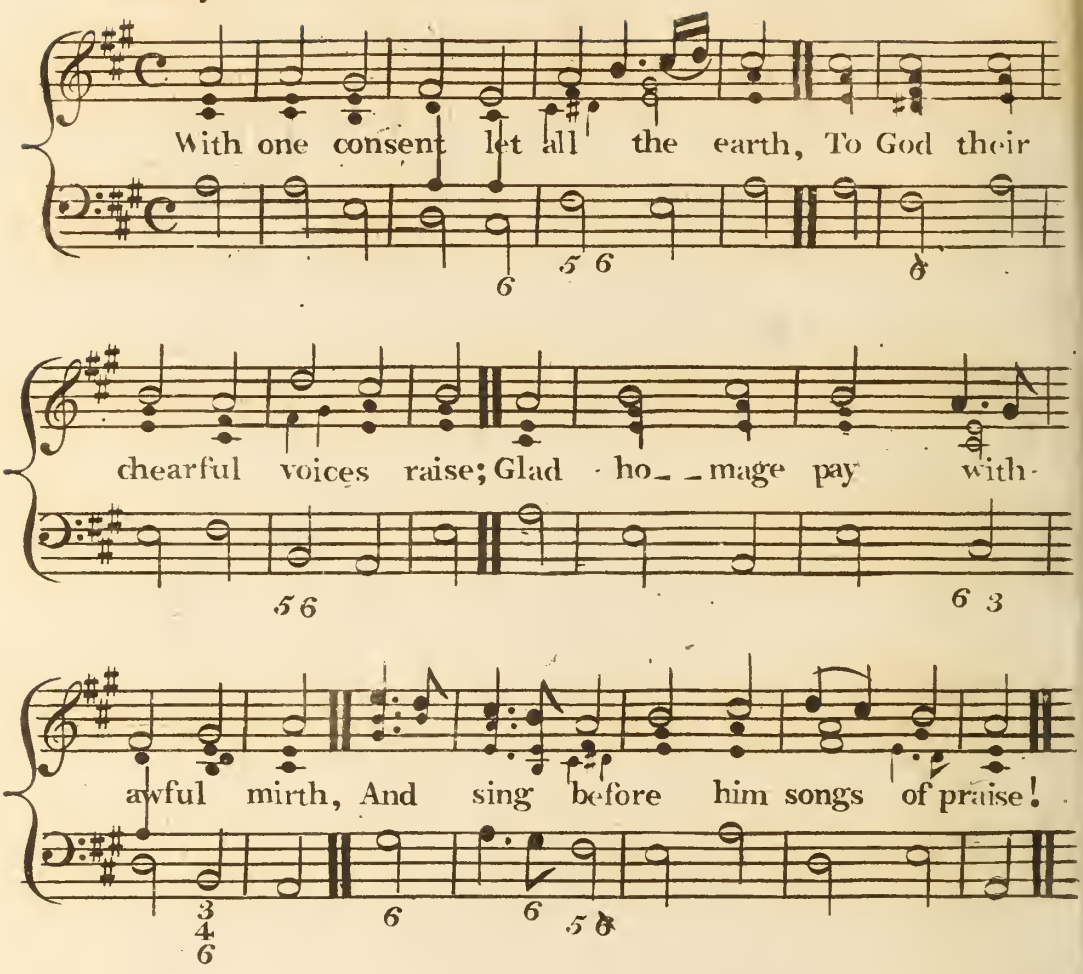
3

Ye, who to serve the Lord aspire,
Abhor what's ill and truth esteem;
He'll keep his Servants, souls entire
And them from wicked hands redeem.

4

Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord!
Memorials of his holiness,
Deep in your faithful Breasts record,
And with your thankful Tongues confess.

Savoy Ps 100.th L.M. Martin Luther



2

Convinced that He is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed,
We, whom He chuses for his own,
The Flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

3

O enter then His Temple Gate,
Thence to His Courts devoutly press
And still your grateful Hymns repeat,
And still His Name with Praises bless.

4

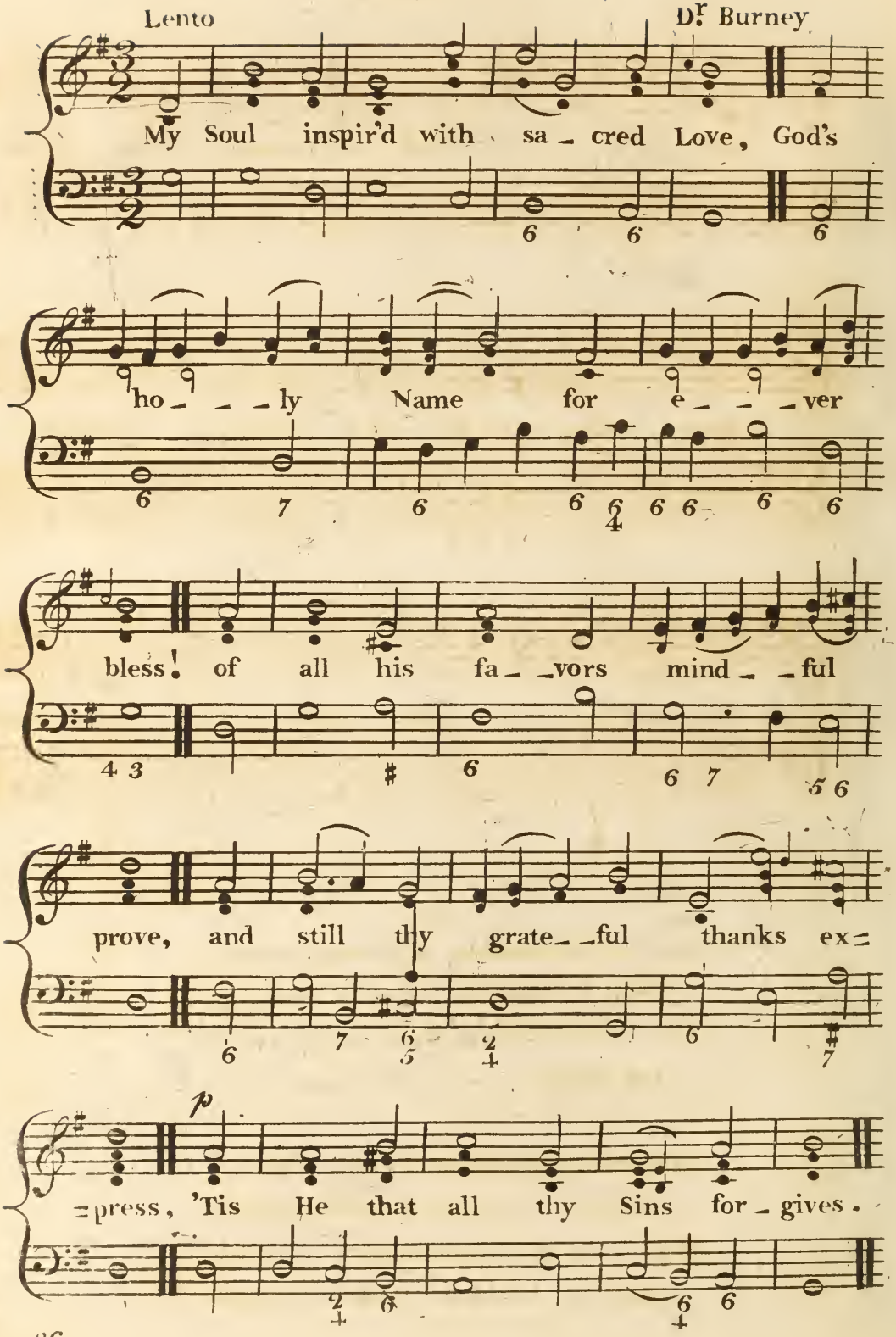
For He's the Lord, supremely good
His Mercy is for ever sure
His Truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless Ages shall endure!

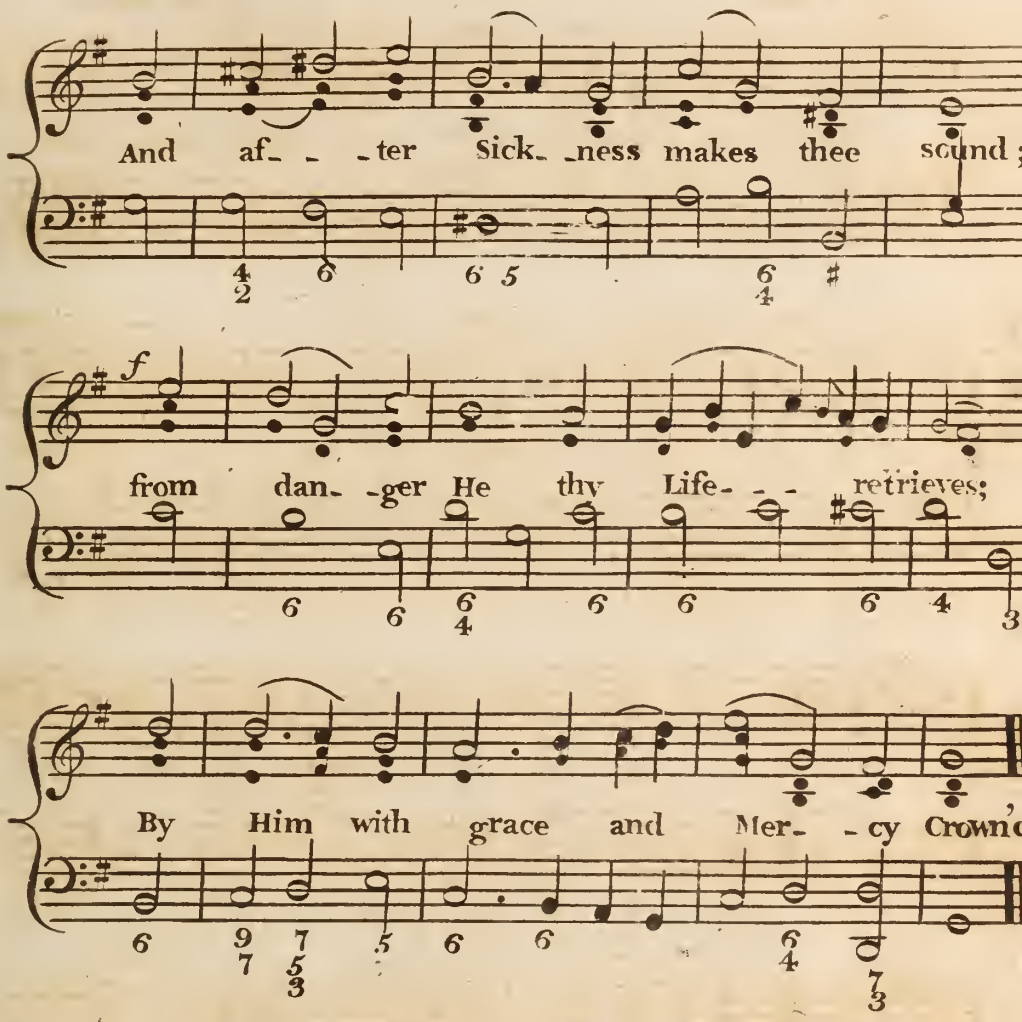
(29) 1

Ps 103.d L. M.

Lento

Dr. Burney





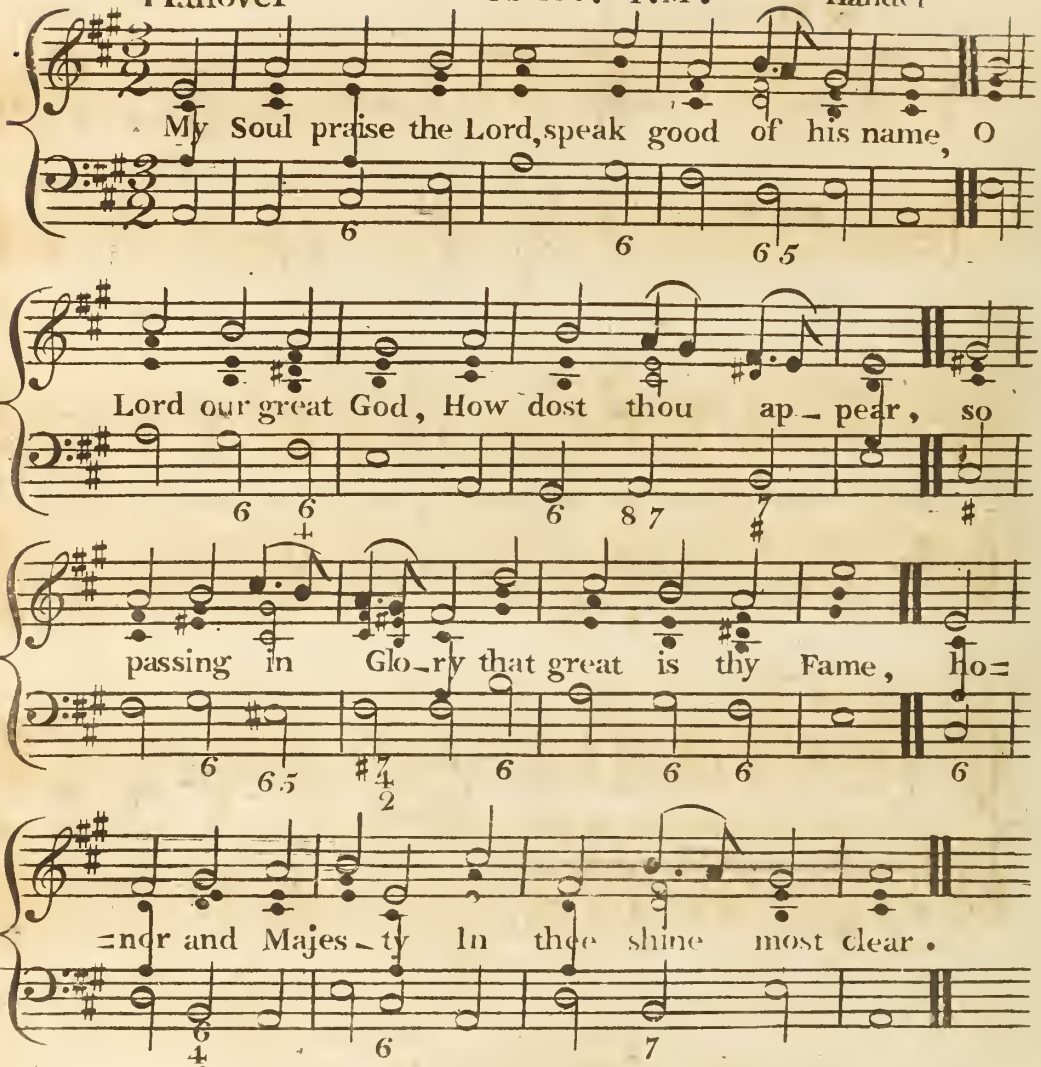
3

The Lord abounds with tender love
And unexampled Acts of Grace;
His waken'd Wrath doth slowly move,
His willing Mercy flies apace.

4

God will not always harshly chide,
But with His Anger quickly part;
And loves His Punishments to guide
More by His Love than our Desert.

Hanover Ps 104th P.M. Handel



2 3

With light as a robe
Thou hast thyself clad,
Whereby all the earth
Thy greatness may see!
The heav'ns in such sort
Thou also hast spread,
That they to a Curtain
Compared may be!

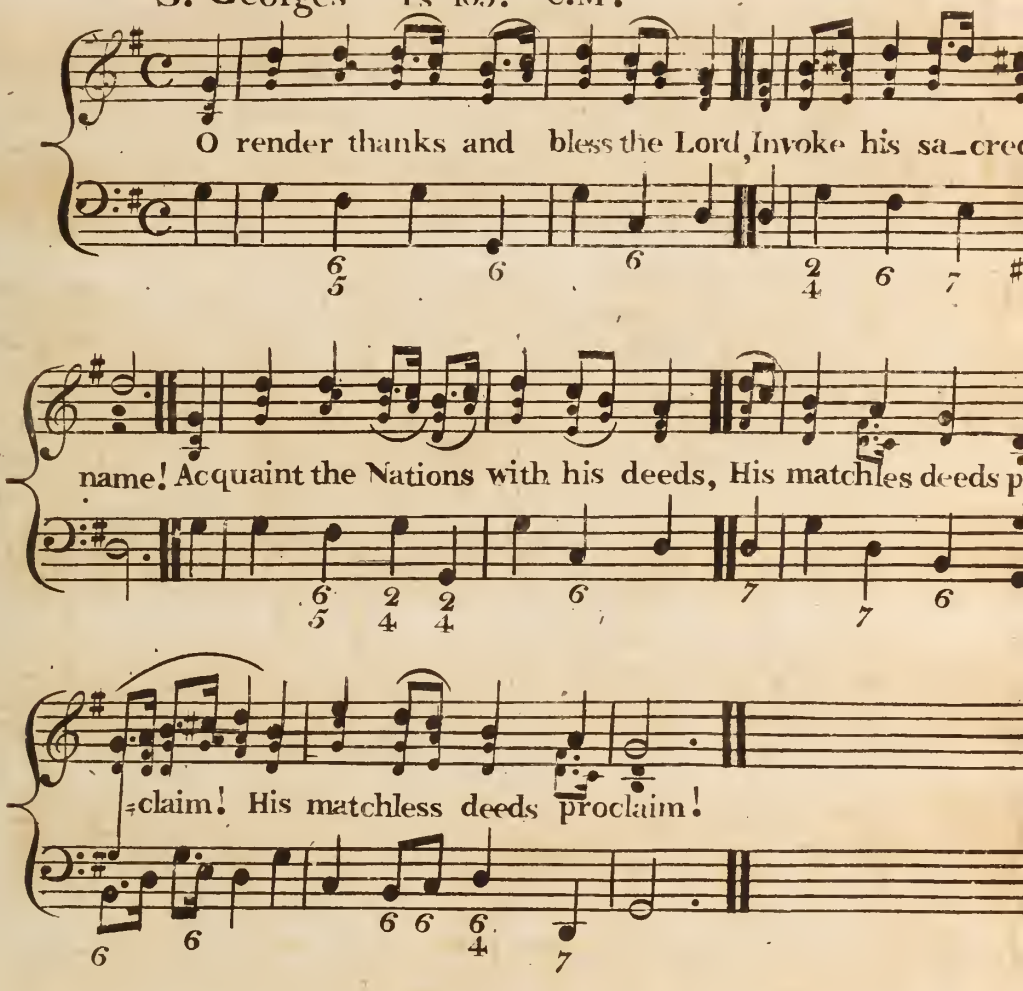
3

His chamber beams lie
In the clouds full sure,
Which as his Chariots,
Are made him to bear!
And there with much swiftness
His Course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
Of winds in the Air!

4

He maketh his spirits
As heralds to go;
And lightnings to serve
We see also prest!
His will to accomplish
They run to and fro,
To save and consume things
As seemeth him best,

St. Georges Ps 105.th C.M.



2

Sing to his praise! in lofty Hymns,
His wond'rous Works rehearse,
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse!

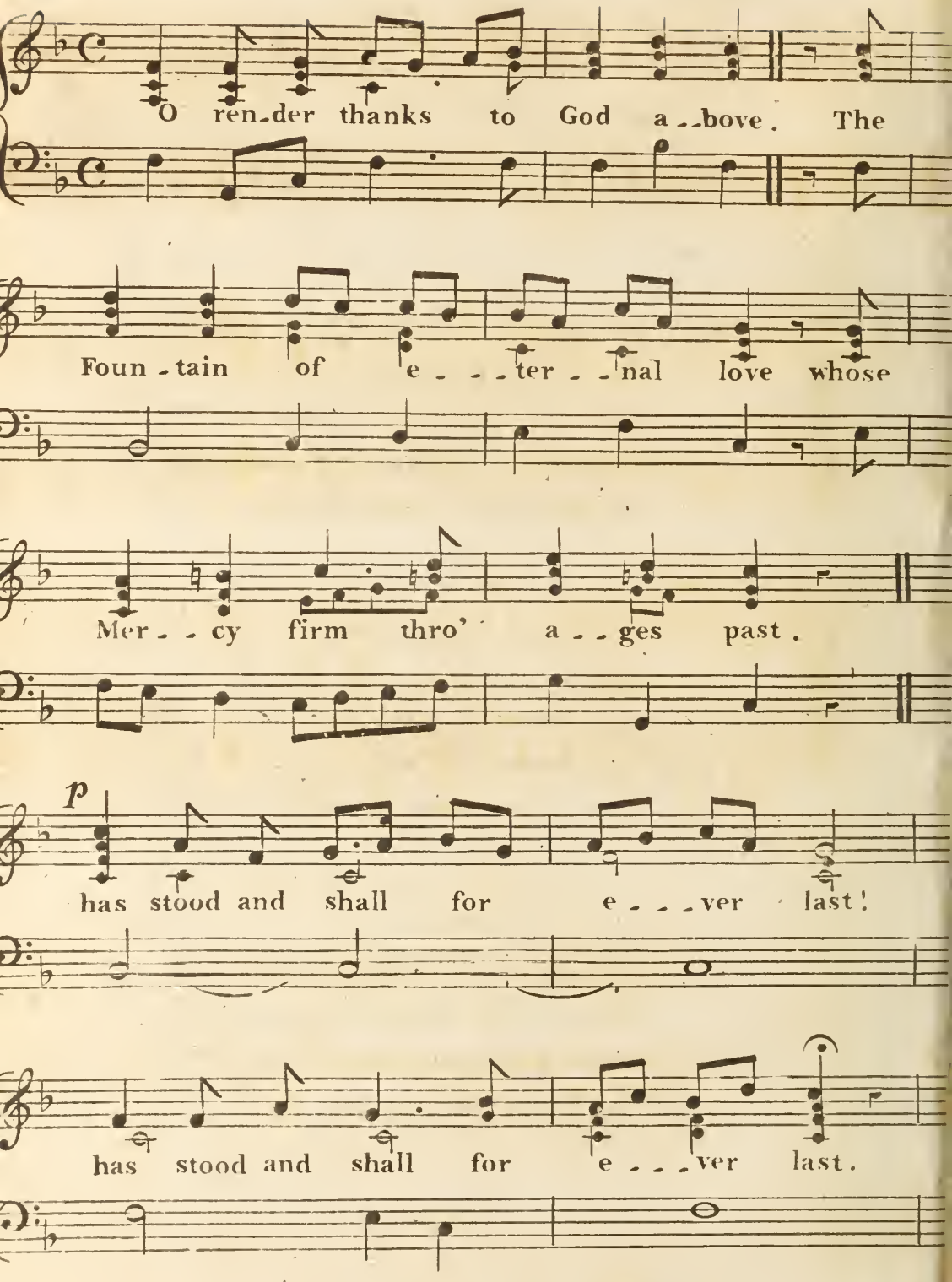
3

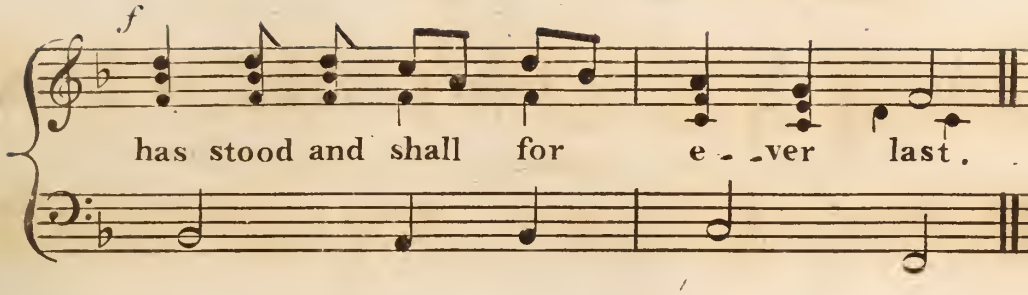
Rejoice in his Almighty name,
Alone to be adored;
And let their Hearts o'erflow with joy.
That humbly seek the Lord!

4

Seek ye the Lord! his saving strength,
Devoutly still implore,
And where he's ever present seek,
His Face for evermore!

New Court Ps: 106 L.M.





2

Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast—but numberless?
What mortal Eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal Praise?

3

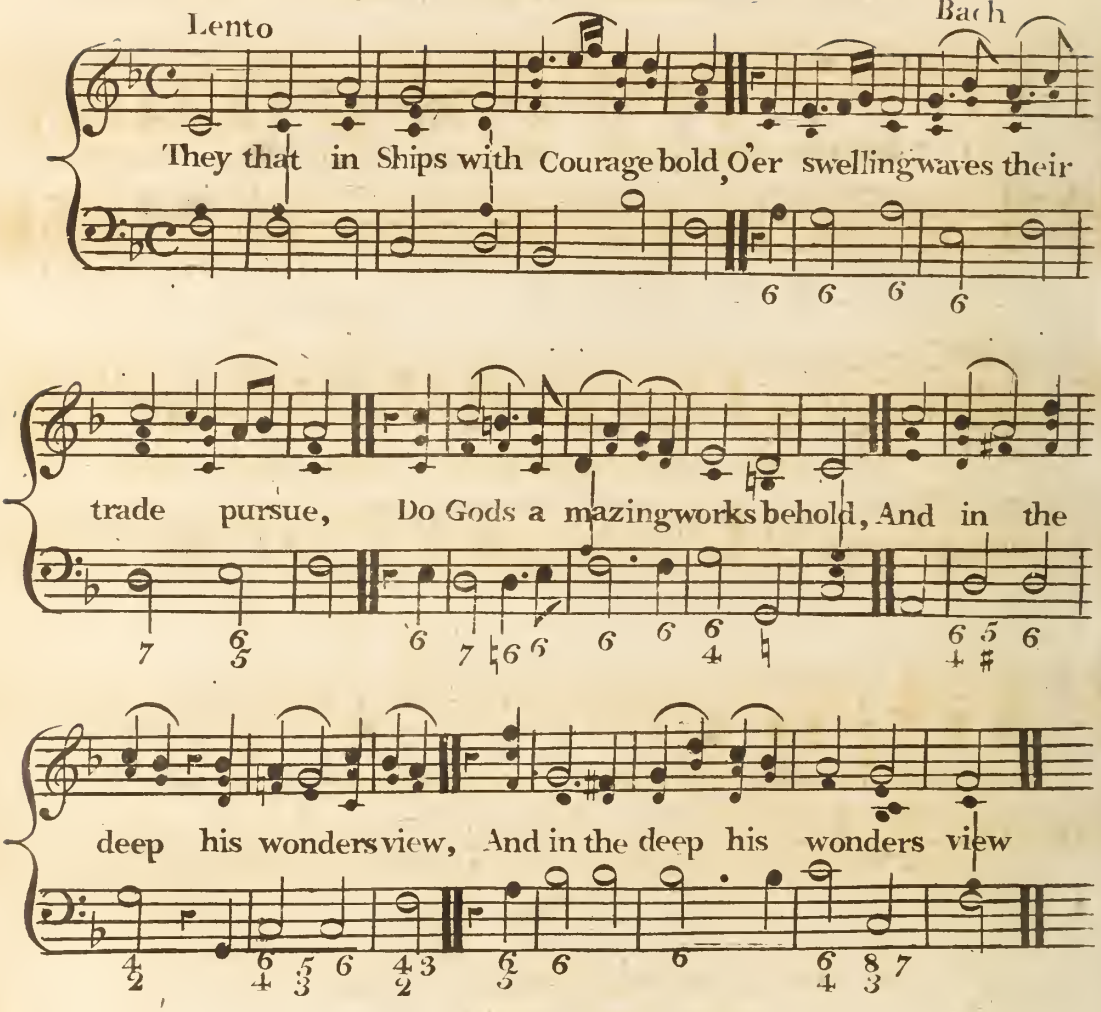
Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy Judgments never stray;
Who know what's right,—not only so,
But always practise what they know.

4

Extend to me that Favour, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy Salvation visit me!

Meclenburgh Ps 107.th L.M.

Lento Bach



2

No sooner his command is past,
But forth the dreadful tempest flies,
Which sweeps the Sea with rapid haste,
And makes the stormy billows rise!

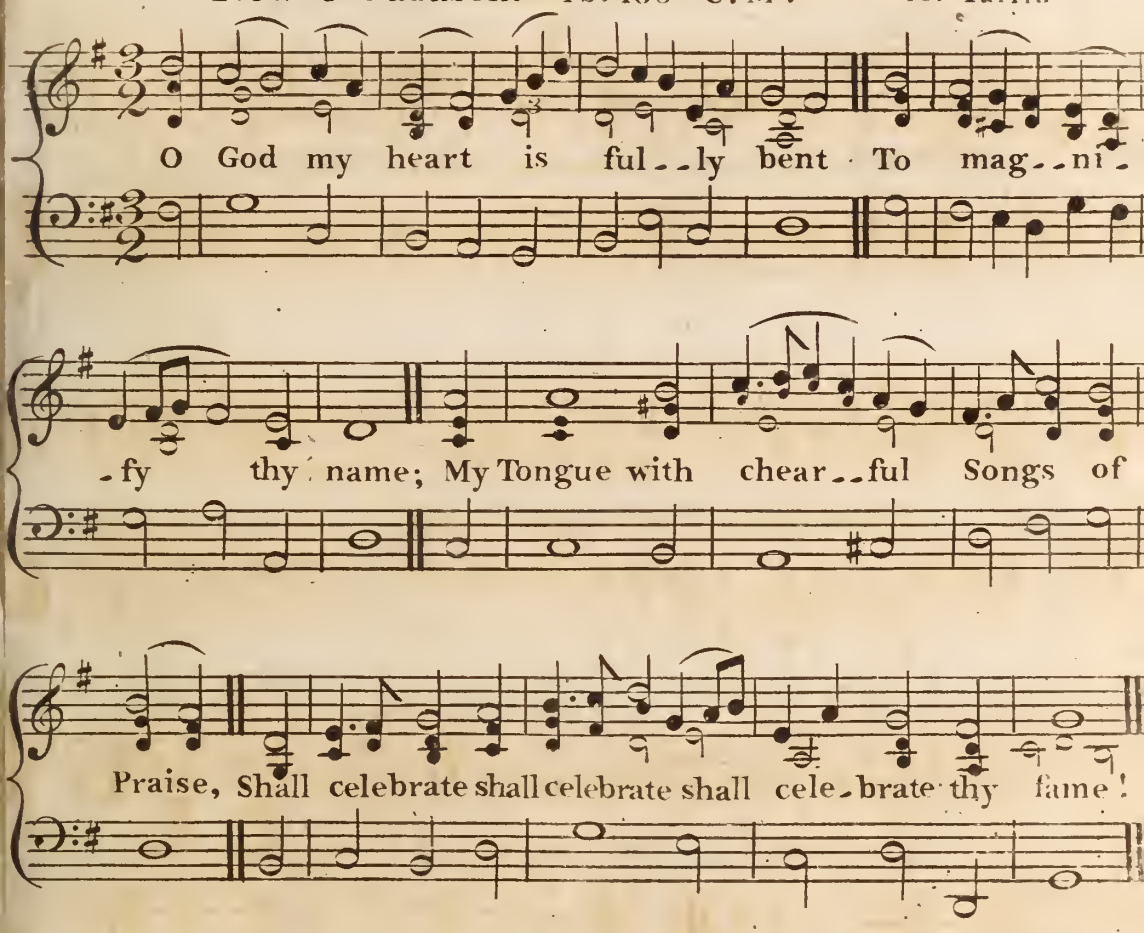
3

Distress'd to God they make their pray'r!
Obedient to his sovereign will,
The storms that rage their rage forbear,
The boisterous Seas that roar'd are still.

4

O then that Men would thus with me,
The Lord for all his goodness praise,
And for the mighty works, which he,
Throughout the wondering world displays!

New Jerusalem Ps: 108 C. M. M^r. Parrin



2

To all the list'ning Tribes, O Lord,
  Thy wonders will I tell;
And to those Nations sing thy Praise,
  That round about us dwell.

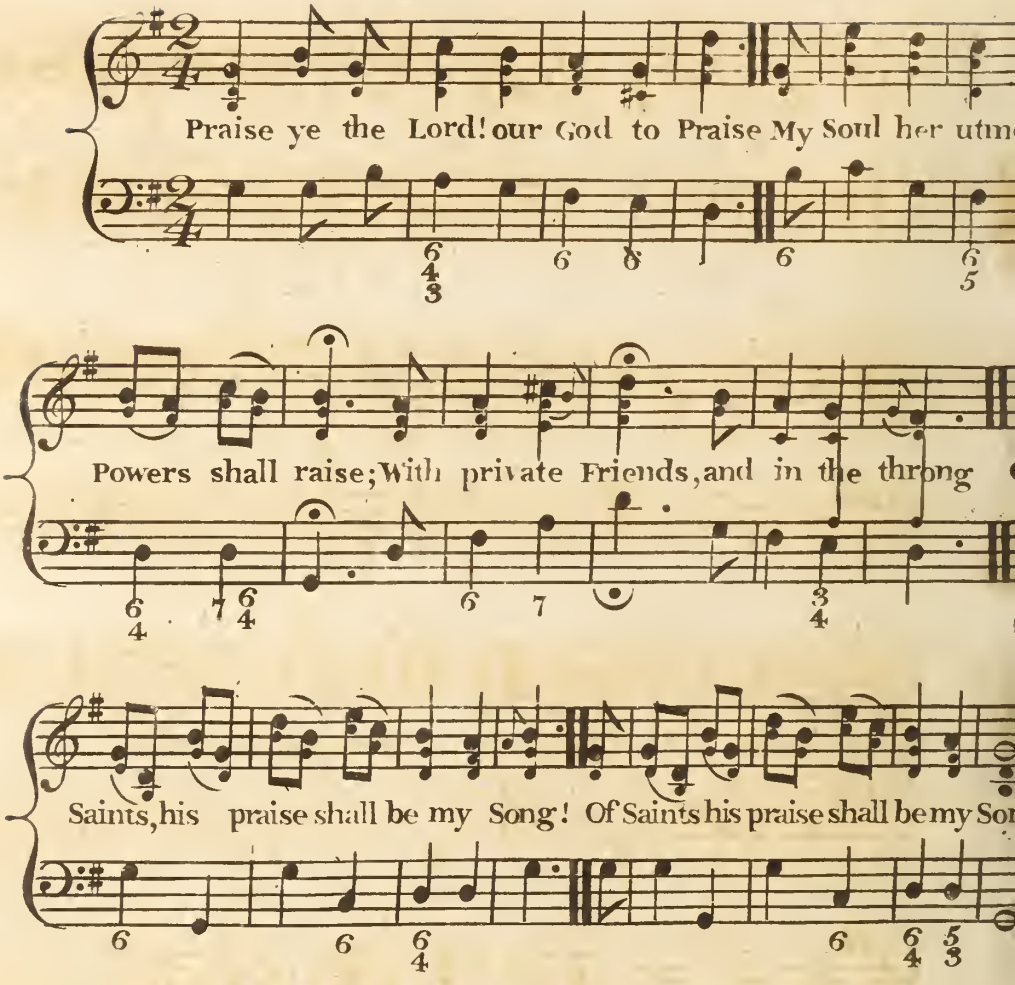
3

Because thy mercy's boundless Height
  The highest Heaven transcends,
And far beyond th'aspiring Clouds
  Thy faithful Truth extends.

4

Be thou, O God, exalted high
  Above the starry Frame;
And let the World with one consent
  Confess thy glorious Name.

S^{t}. Dunstans . Ps. IIIth. L.M.



2

His Works, for Greatness tho' renown'd,
His wond'rous Works with Ease are found,
By those, who seek for them aright,
And in the pious Search delight .

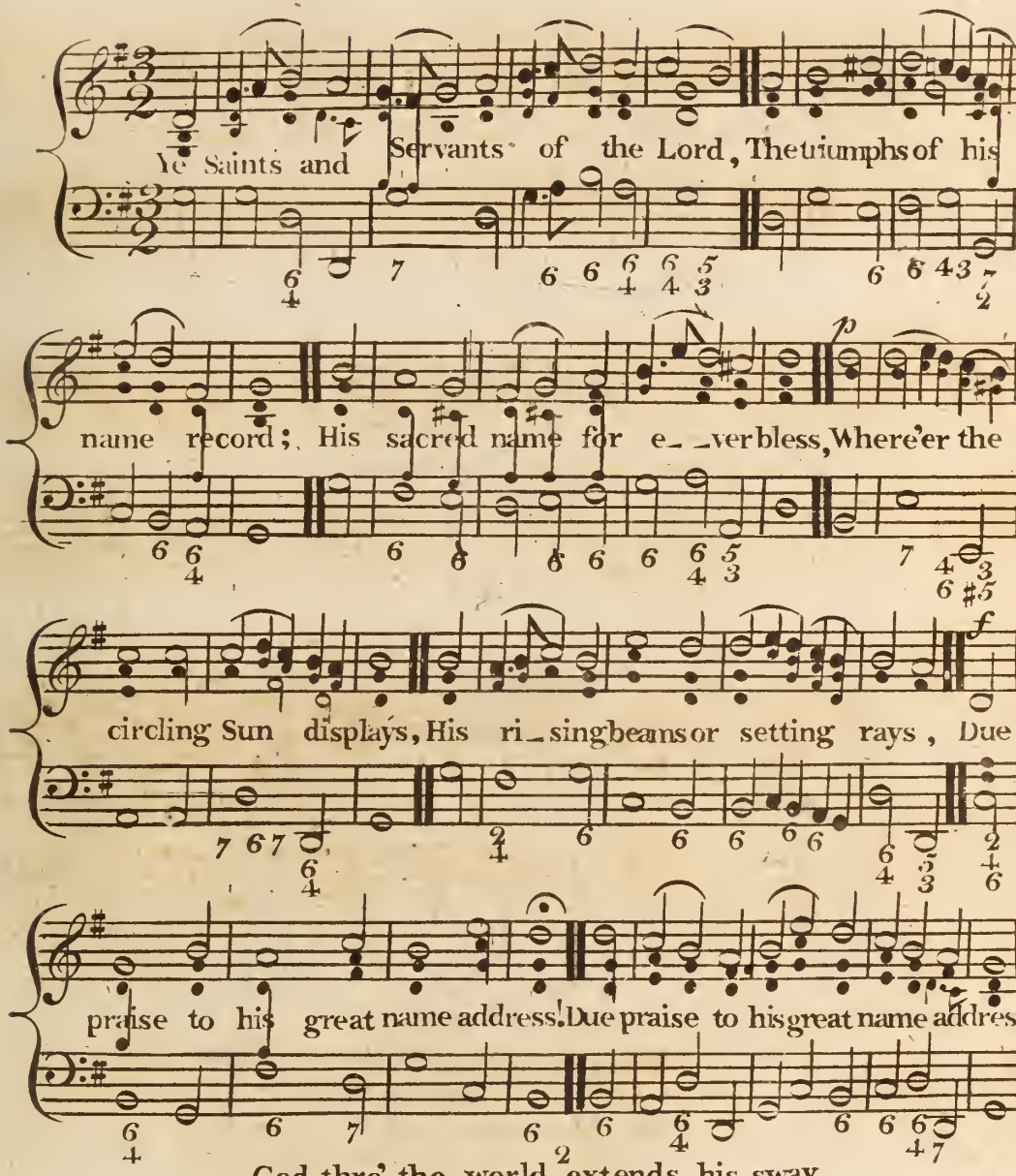
3

His Works are all of matchless Fame
And universal Glory claim;
His Truth, confirm'd thro' Ages past,
Shall to eternal Ages last !

4

Who Wisdom's sacred Prize would win
Must with the Fear of God begin;
Immortal Praise, and heavenly Skill
Have they, who know and do his Will .

All Saints Ps 113th Ganthony



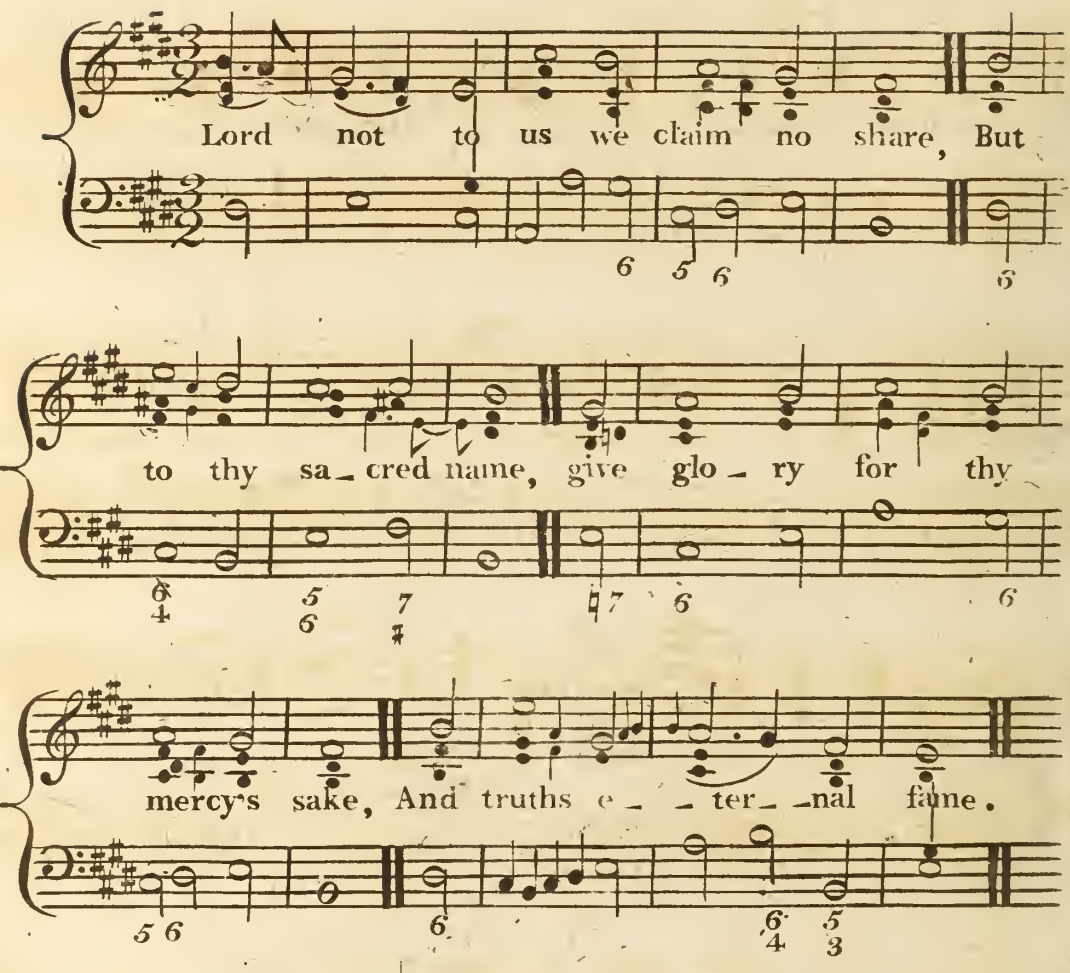
2

God thro' the world extends his sway,
The regions of eternal day,
But shadows of his glory are,
With him whose majesty excells,
Who made the heav'n in which he dwells,
Let no created power compare!

3

Tho' 'tis beneath his state to view,
In highest heaven what Angels do,
Yet he to earth vouchsafes his care,
He takes the needy from his Cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell,
Companion to the greatest there!

Bedford Ps 115th C.M. W. Wheal M.B:



2

Why should the Heathen cry, "Where's now,
"The God whom they adore,"
Convince them that in Heaven Thou art,
And uncontroll'd Thy Power.

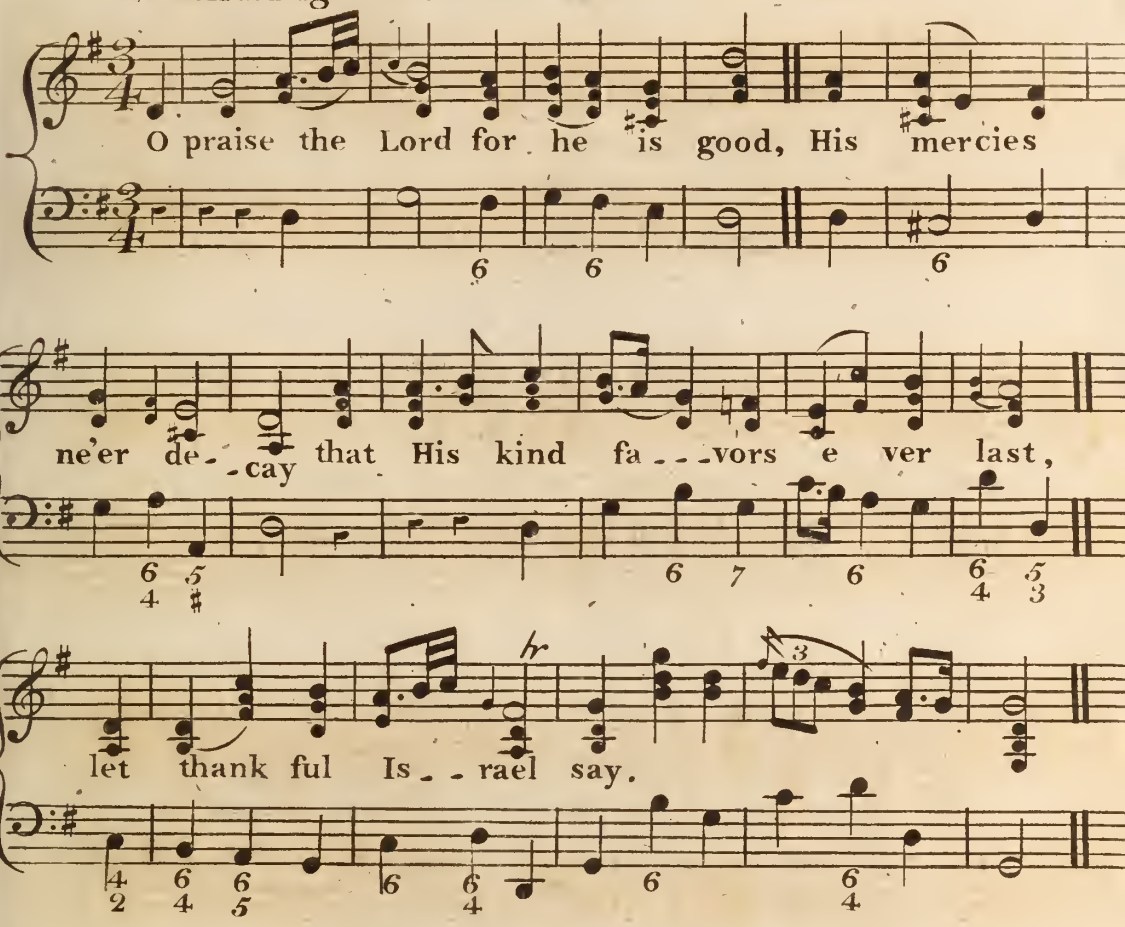
3

Let all, who truly fear the Lord,
On Him they fear, rely;
Who them in danger can defend,
And all their Wants supply.

4

They, who in death and silence Sleep,
To Him no Praise afford;
But we will bless for evermore,
Our ever living Lord.

Foundling Ps: 118 C. M.



2

Then open wide the Temple Gates,
To which the Just repair,
That I may enter in, and praise,
My great deliverer there!

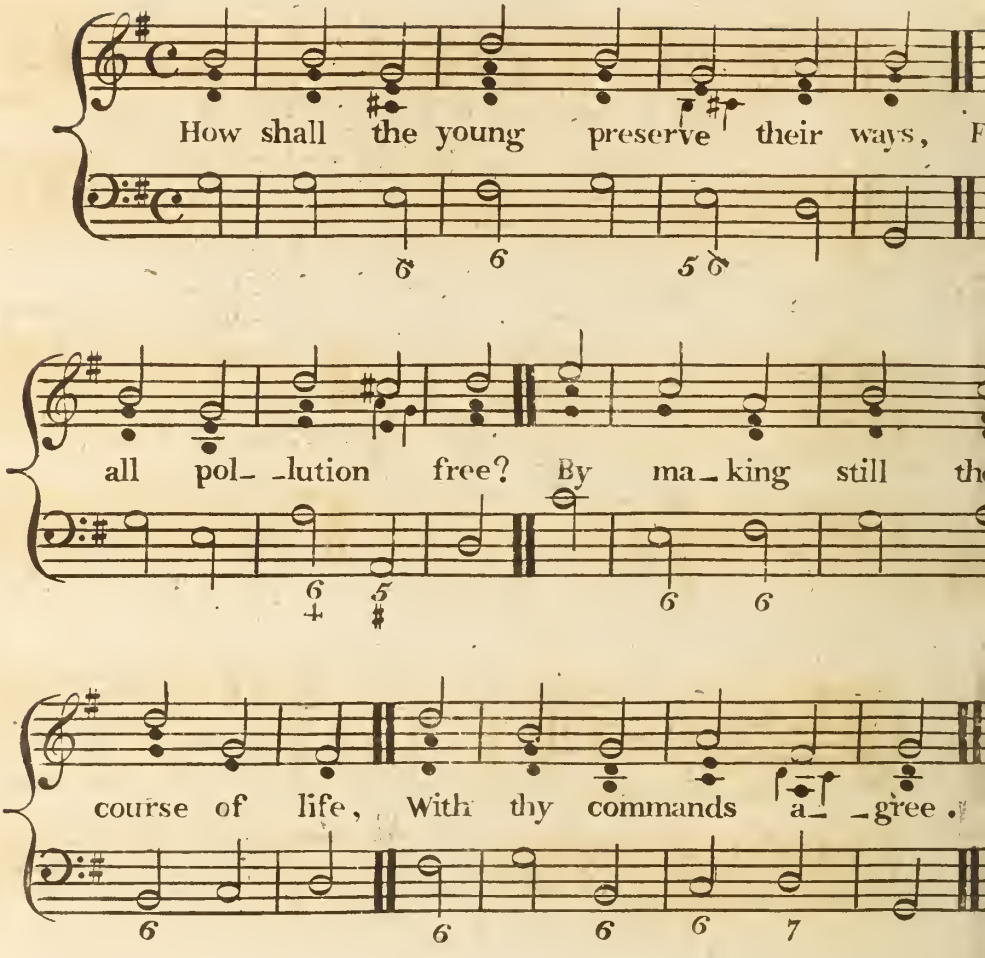
3

Within those Gates of God's Abode
To which the Righteous press,
Since Thou hast heard and sett me safe
Thy holy Name I'll bless.

4

Thou art my Lord, O God, and still
I'll praise Thy holy Name!
Because Thou only art my God,
I'll celebrate Thy Fame.

St Andrews Ps 119th C.M. Phill: Hart.

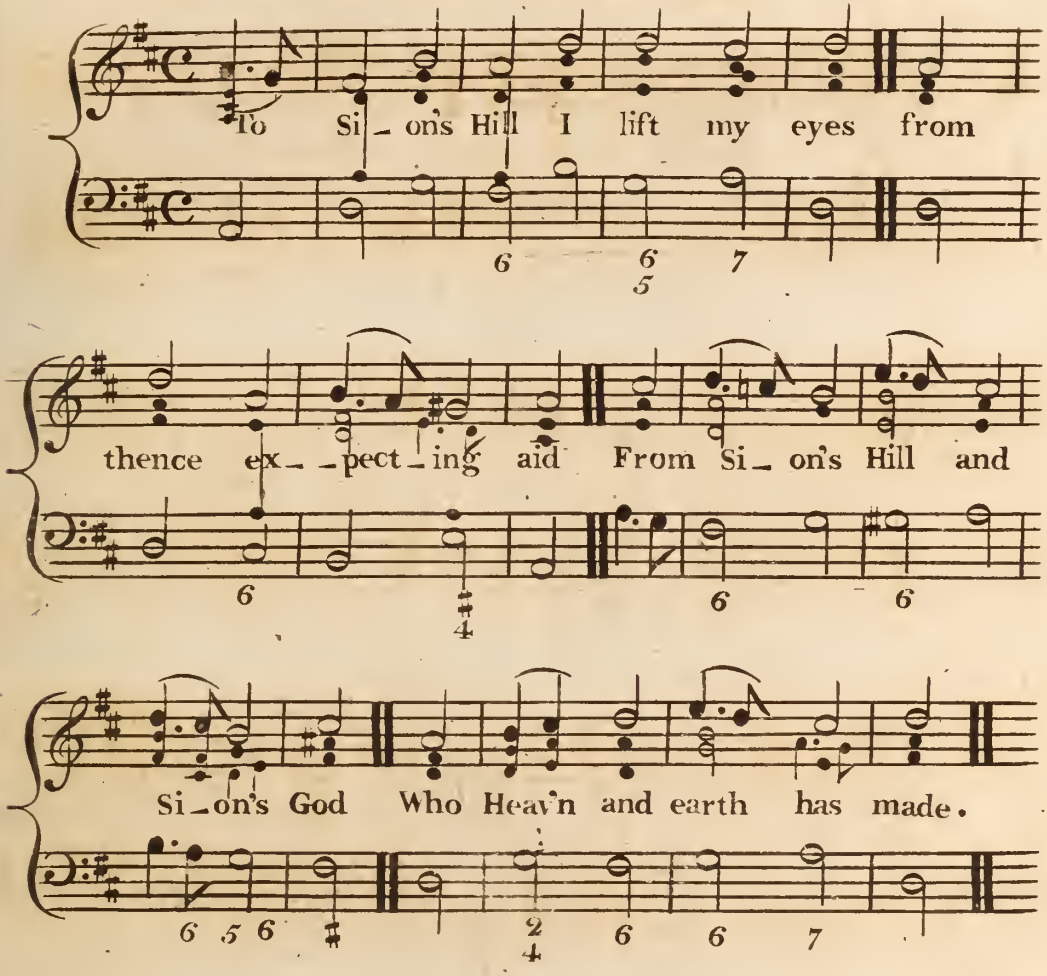


2
With hearty Zeal for Thee I seek,
To Thee for Succour pray;
O suffer not my careless Steps,
From Thy right Paths to stray.

3
Safe in my Heart, and closely hid
Thy Word, my Treasure, lies,
To succour me with timely Aid,
When sinful Thoughts arise.

4
Secured by that, my grateful Soul,
Shall ever bless Thy Name!
O teach me, then, by thy just Laws,
My future Life to frame!

S^t. Anns Ps: 121.st C. M. D^r. Croft



2

Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's Wings,
Thou shalt securely rest;
Where neither Sun nor Moon shall thee,
By Day or Night molest.

3

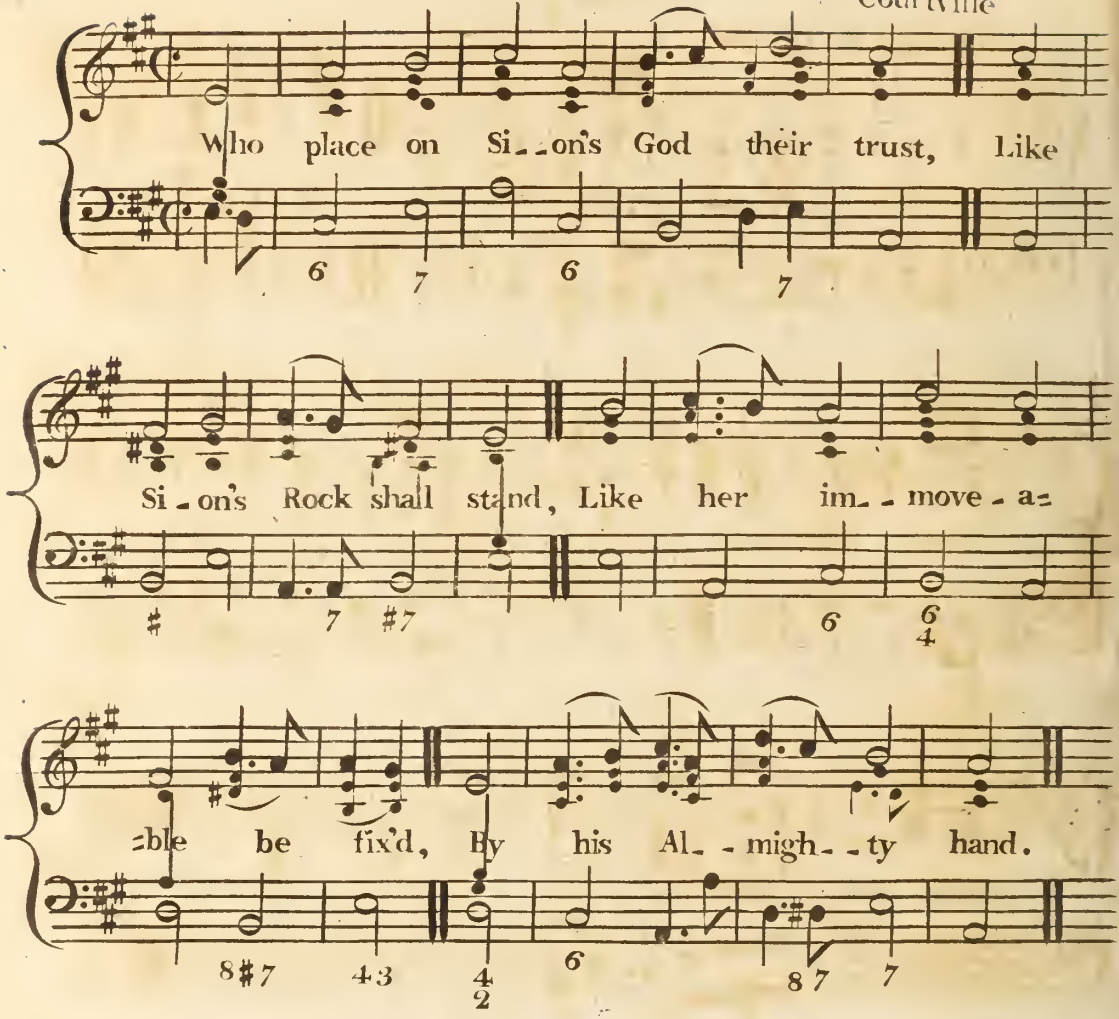
From common Accidents of Life,
His Care shall guard thee still;
From the blind Strokes of Chance, and Foes,
That lie in wait to kill.

4

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee thro' Life's Pilgrimage,
Safe to thy Journey's End.

S.t James's Ps 125.th C.M.

Courtville

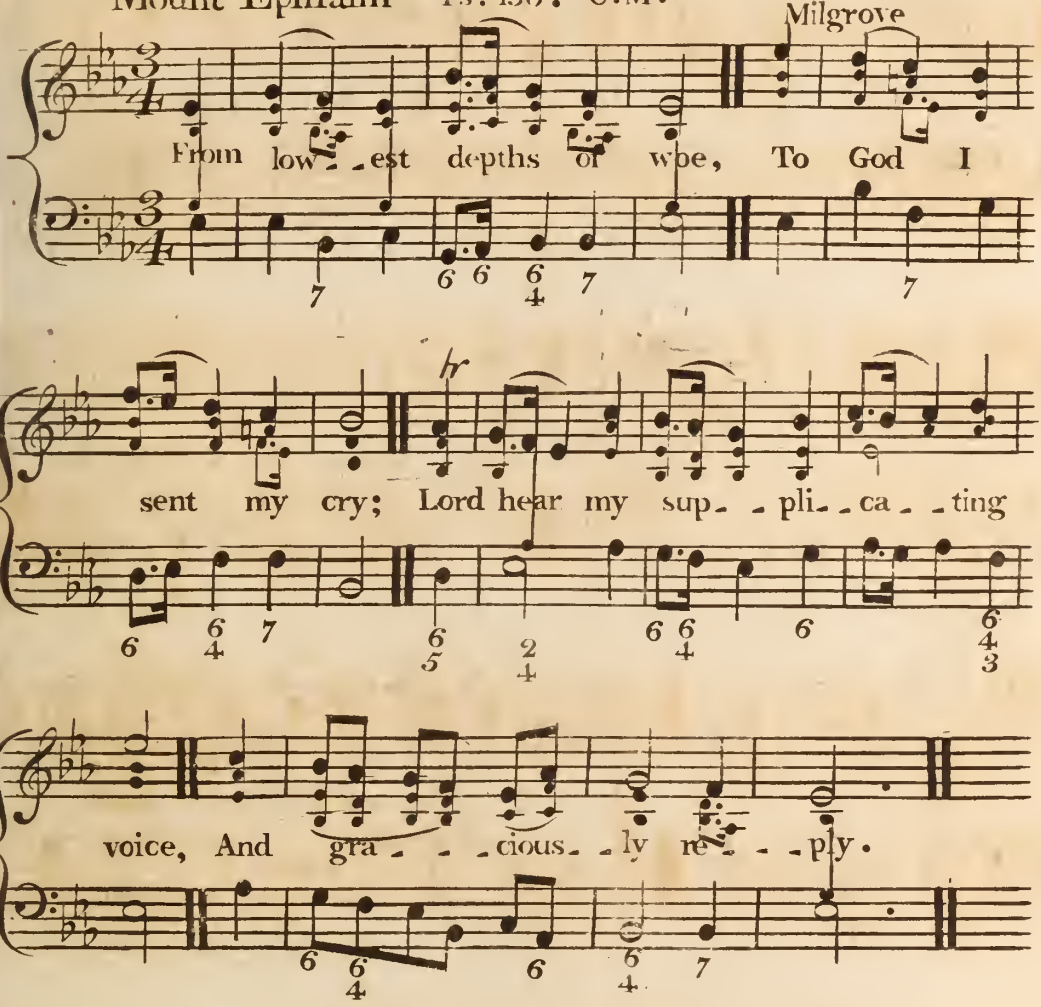


2
All those who walk in crooked Paths,
The Lord shall soon destroy,
Cut off th'unjust, but crown the Saints,
With lasting Peace and joy.

3
The wicked may afflict the just,
But ne'er too long oppress,
Nor force him by despair to seek,
Base means for his redress.

4
Be good O righteous God to those,
Who righteous deeds affect,
The heart that Innocence retains,
Let Innocence protect.

Mount Ephraim Ps: 130th C.M.



2

My Soul with patience waits
For thee the living Lord;
My hopes are on thy promise built,
Thy never failing word.

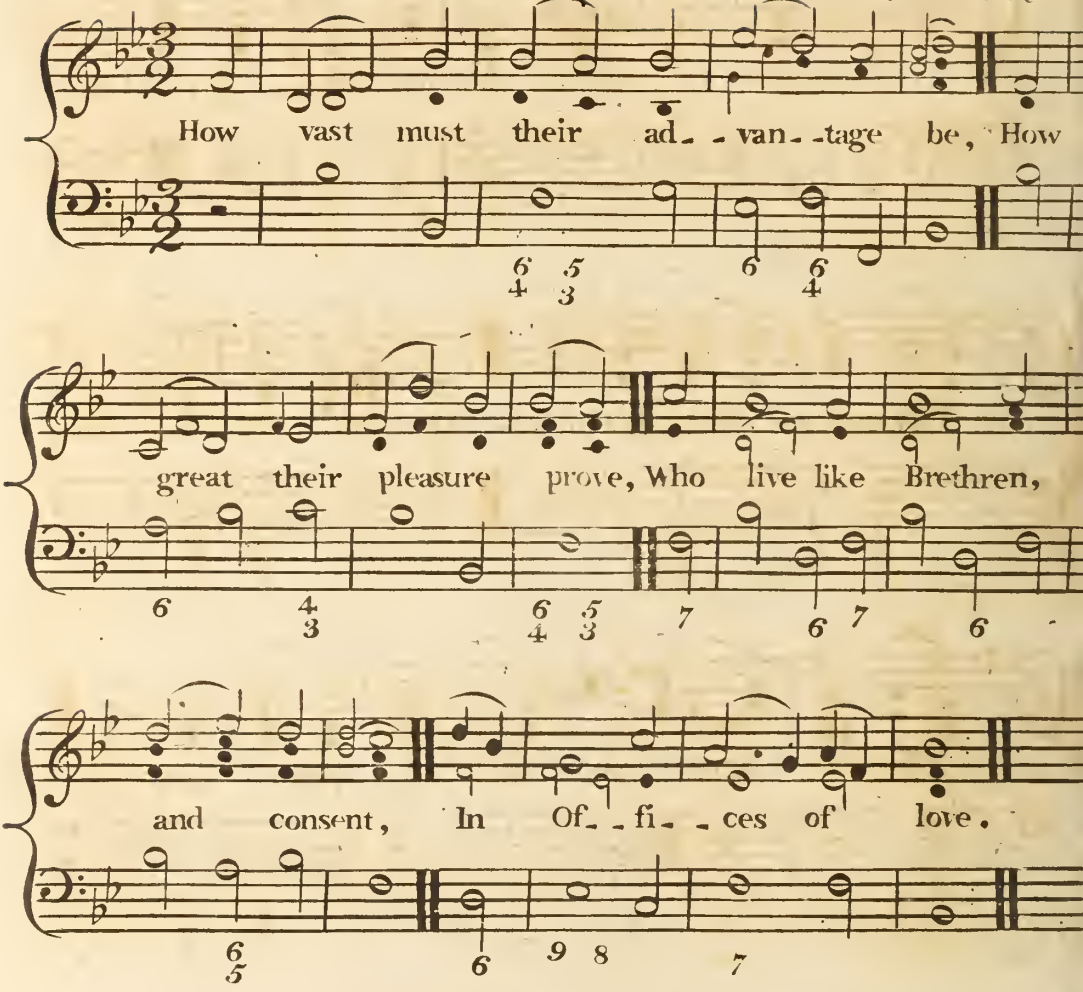
3

Let Israel trust in God,
No Bounds his mercy knows;
The plenteous source and Spring from whence
Eternal Succour flows:

4

Whose friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey;
A healing Spring, A Spring to cleanse
And wash our guilt away.

Wiltshire Ps 133d. L.M. Mr G.T. Smart



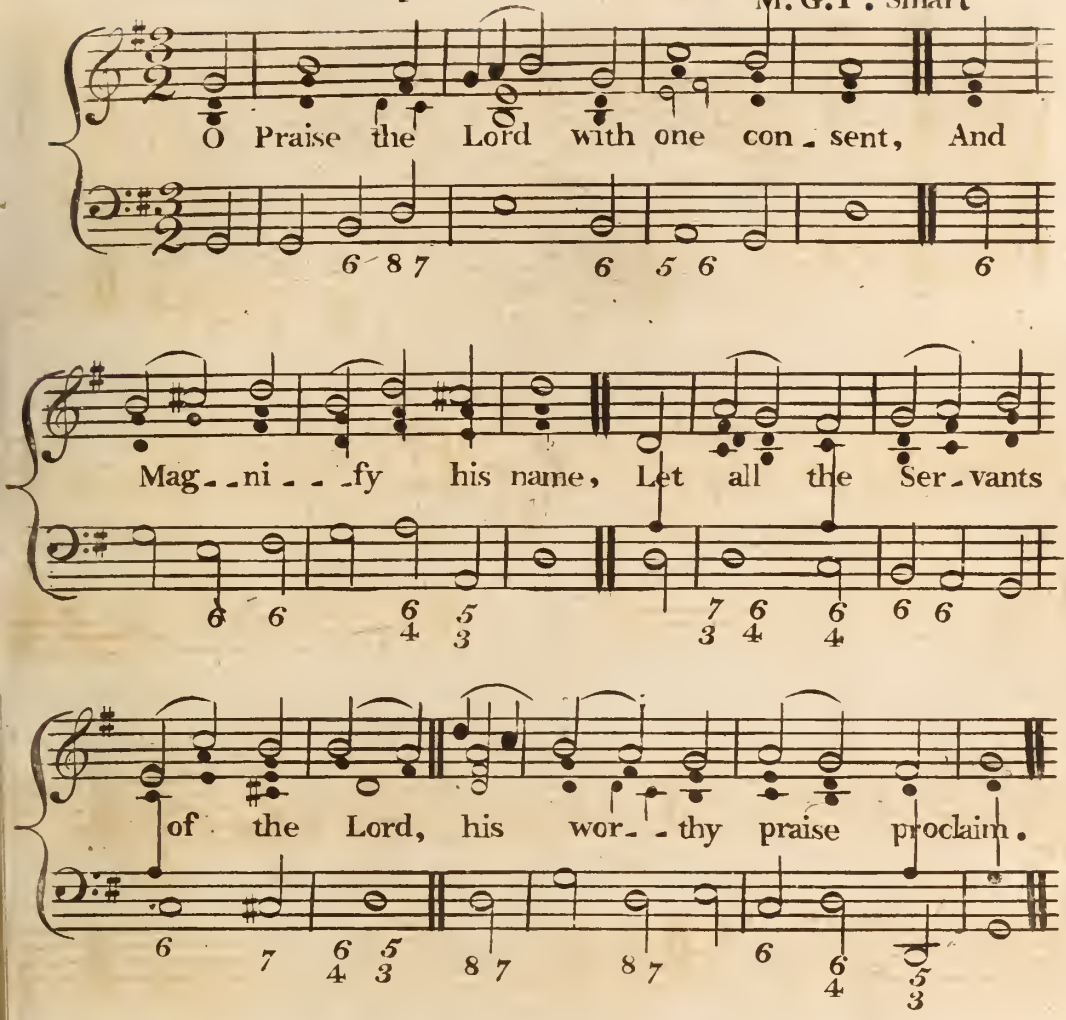
2
Such Love is like the precious Oil
Which pour'd on Aaron's head
Ran down his Beard and oe'r his Robes
Its costly Moisture shed

3
'Tis like refreshing dew which does
On Hermon's Top distill;
Or like the early drops that fall
On Sion's fruitful Hill

4
For Sion is the chosen seat,
Where the Almighty King
The promis'd blessing has ordain'd
And life's eternal Spring.

S.t James's Chapel Ps 135.th C.M.

Mr. G.T. Smart



2

Praise him all ye that in his house,
Attend with constant care,
With those that to his utmost Courts,
With humble zeal repair!

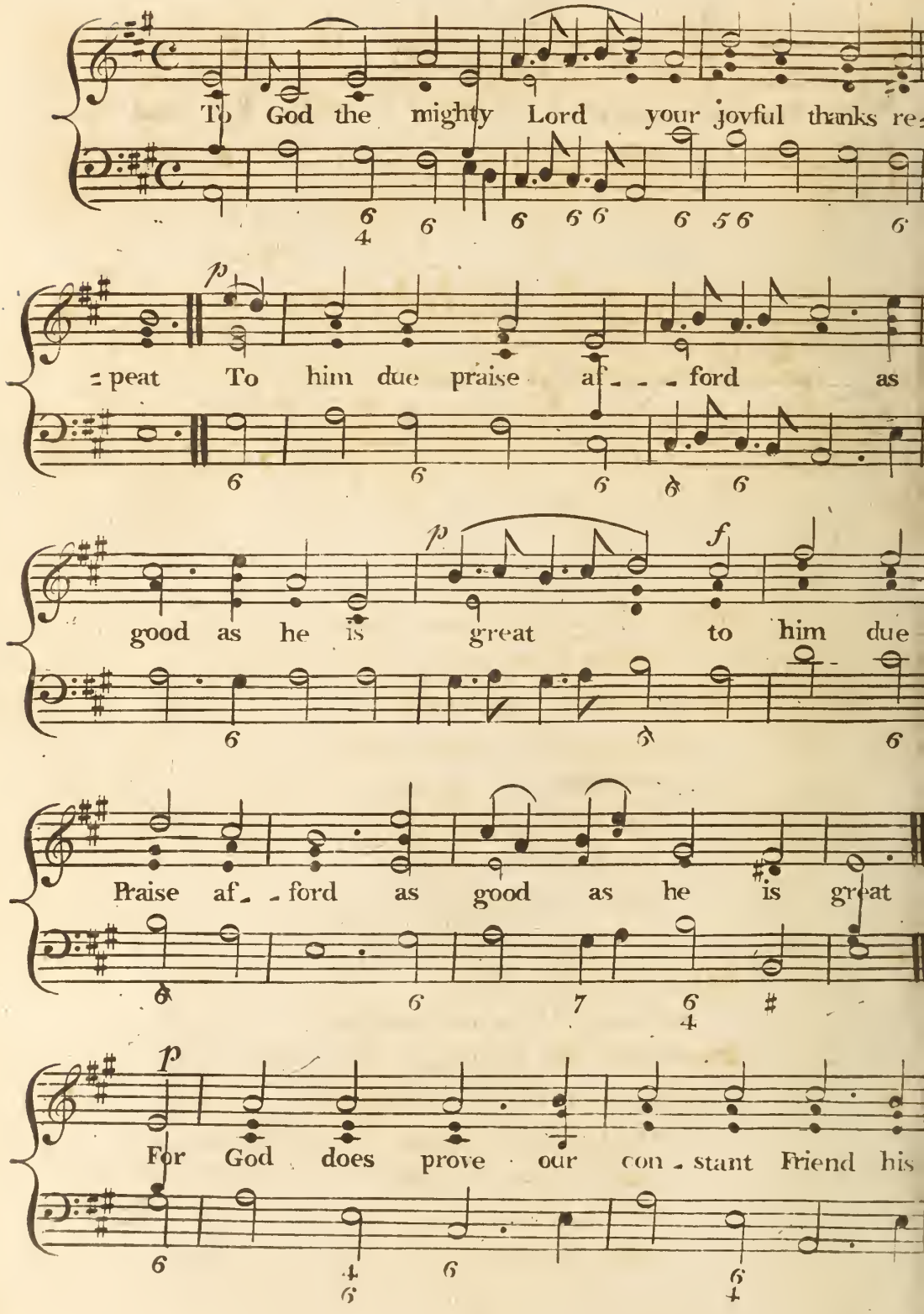
3

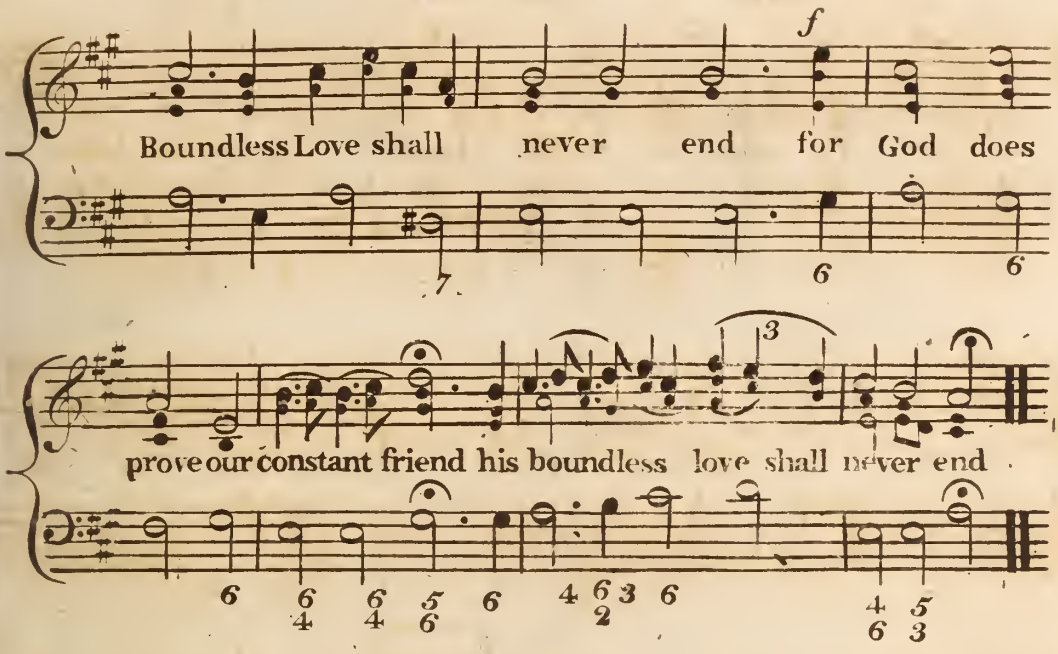
For this our truest Int'rest is,
Glad Hymns of praise to sing,
And with loud Songs to bless his name,
A most delightful thing!

4

For God his own peculiar choice,
The Sons of Jacob makes,
And Israel's offspring for his own,
Most valued treasure takes.

Portsmouth Ps 136th P.C.





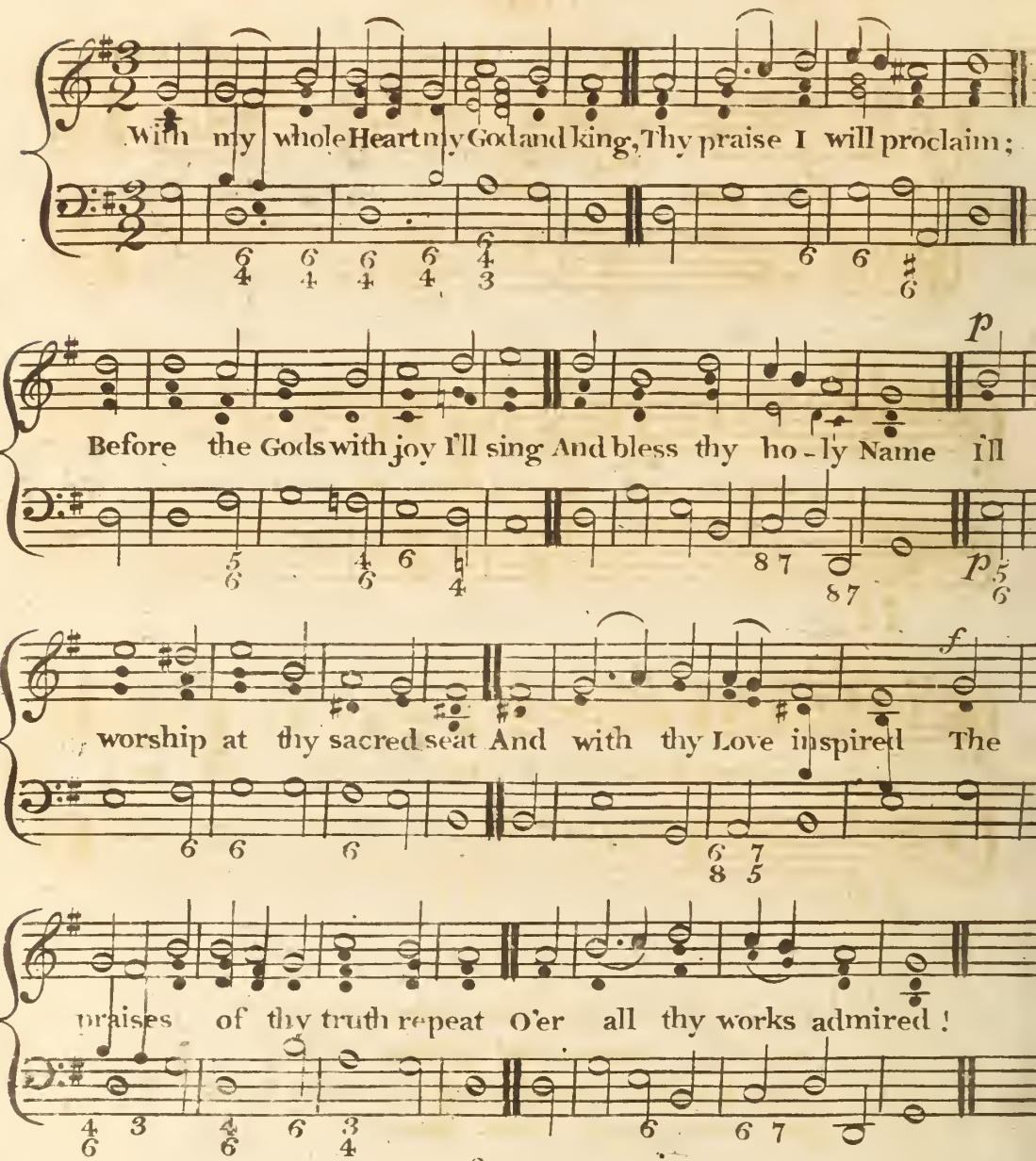
2

To him, whose wond'rous power
All other Gods obey,
Whom earthly Kings adore,
This grateful homage pay!
For God does prove,
Our constant Friend,
His boundless love,
Shall never end!

3

By his Almighty hand,
Amazing works are wrought!
The Heav'ns by his command,
Were to perfection brought!
For God does prove,
Our constant Friend,
His boundless love,
Shall never end!

From Judas Maccabeus Ps. 138th C.M. Mr. Lord.

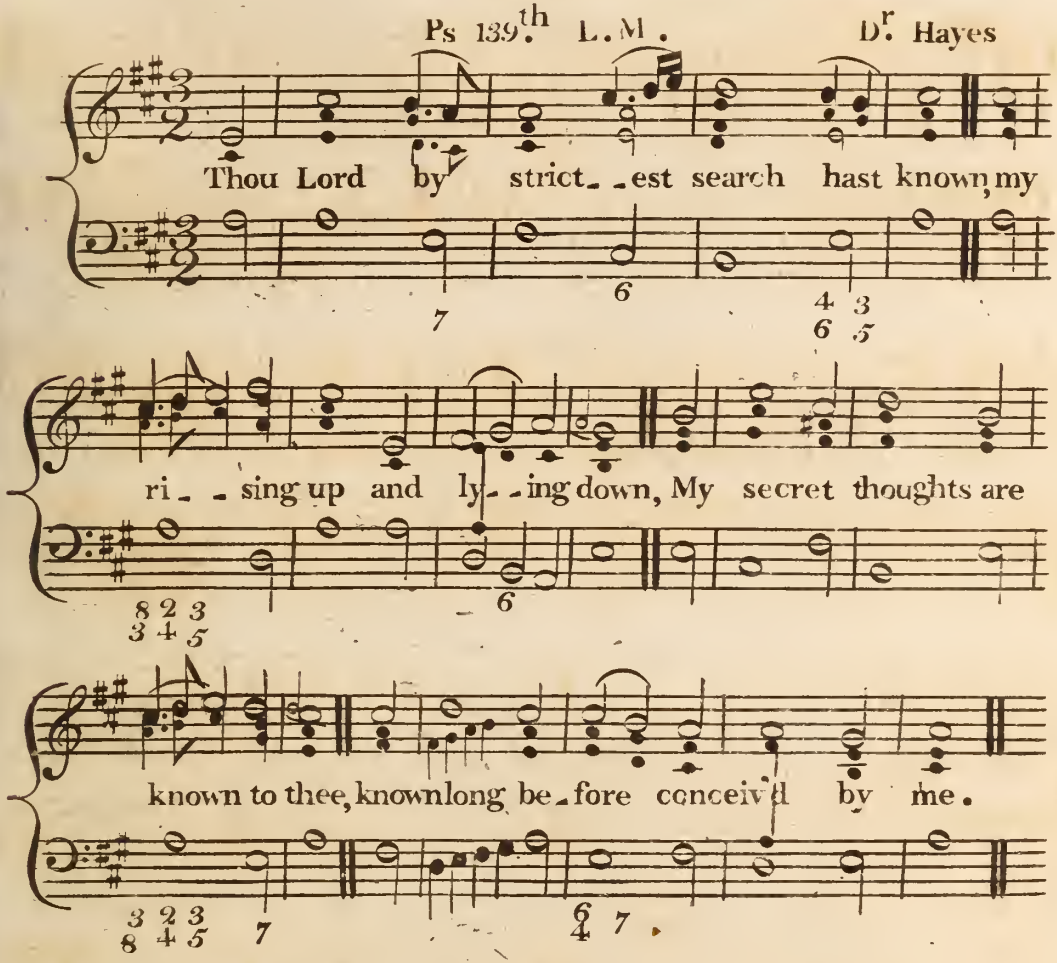


3

Thou graciously inclind'st thine Ear,
When I to thee did cry;
And when my Soul was press'd with fear,
Didst inward strength supply.

4

The Lord whose mercies ever last,
Shall fix my happy state;
And mindful of his favours past,
Shall his own works complete.



2

Thine eye my Bed and Path surveys,
My Public Haunts and private ways,
Thou know'st what e'er my lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd words Intent

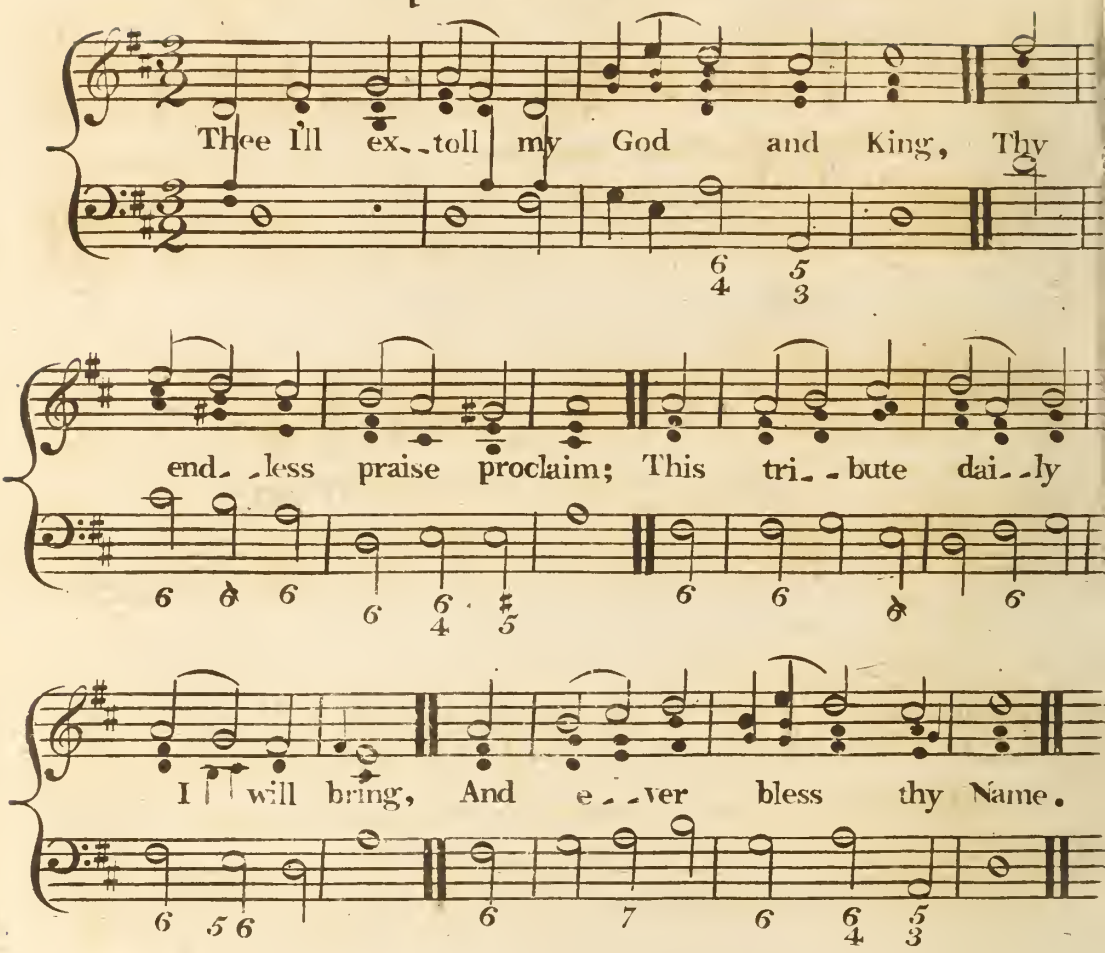
3

Surrounded by thy power I stand,
On every side I find thy hand!
O skill, for human reach too high!
Too dazling bright for mortal eye!

4

Let me acknowledge, O my God,
That, since this maze of Life I trod,
Thy thoughts of Love, to me surmount
The power of Numbers to recount!

Bedford Chapel Ps 145.th C.M.



2

Thou Lord beyond compare art great,
And highly to be prais'd;
Thy Majesty, with boundless height,
Above our knowledge raised.

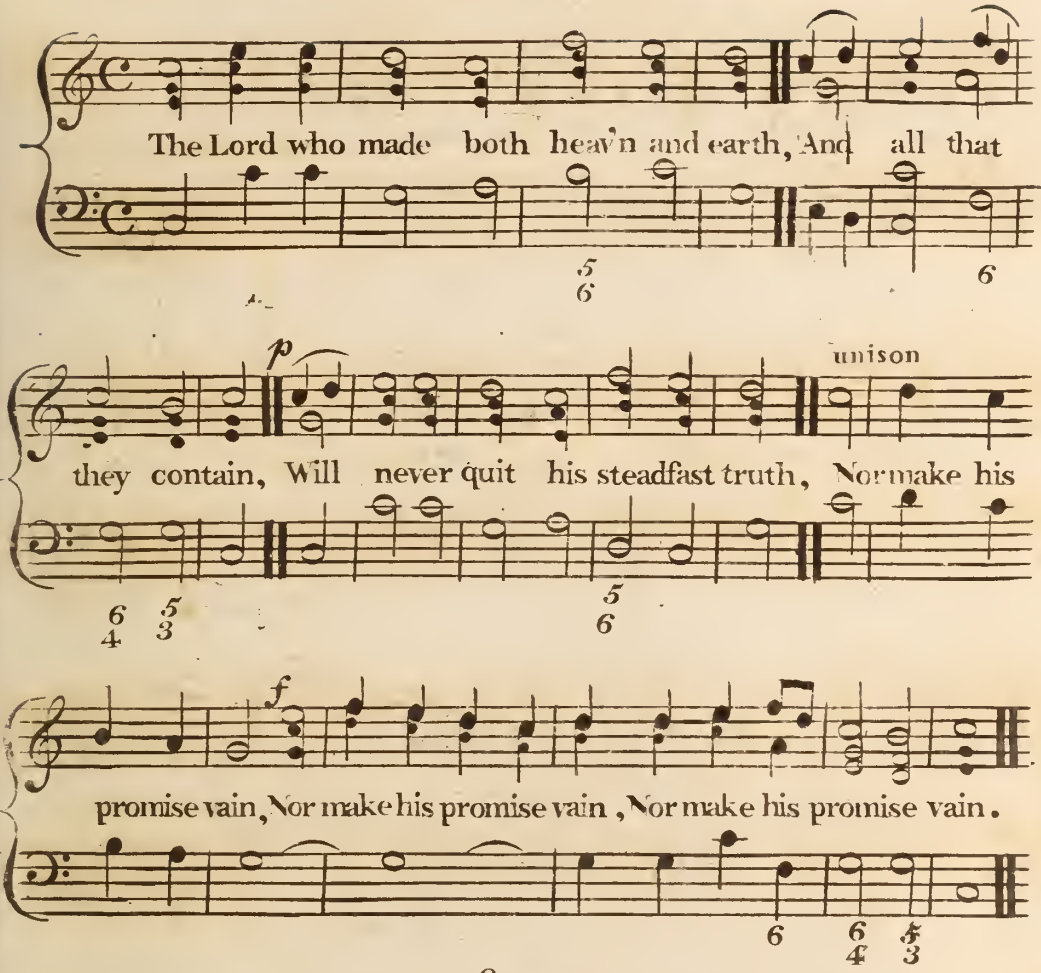
3

Renown'd for mighty Acts, thy fame
To future time extends,
From Age to Age thy glorious name
Successively descends.

4

Whilst I thy glory, and renown,
And wond'rous works express,
The world with me thy might shall own,
And thy great pow'r confess!

Cambridge Ps 146th C.M.



2

The Poor, oppress from all their wrongs
Are eased by his decree;
He gives the hungry needful food,
And sets the Pris'ners free.

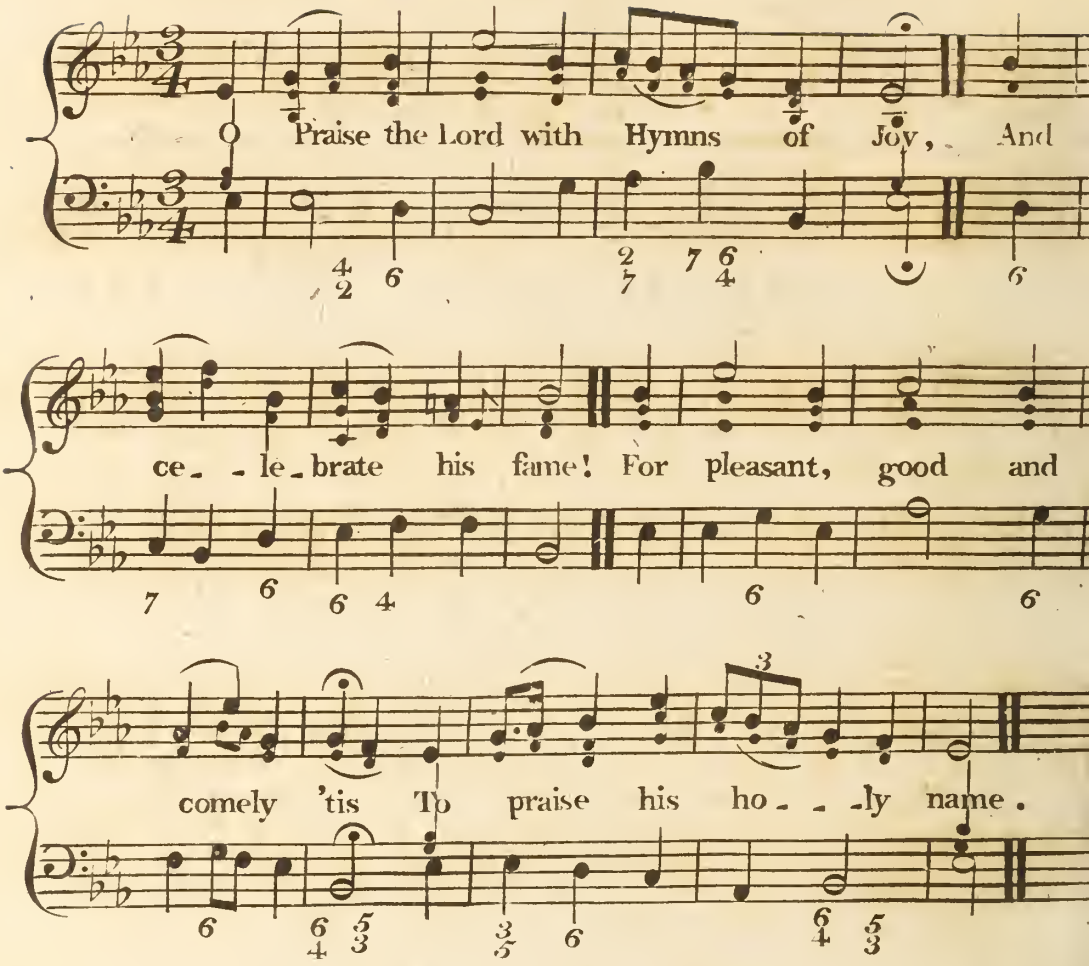
3

By him the blind receive their sight,
The weak and fall'n He rears,
With kind regard and tender love
He for the righteous cares.

4

The God, that doth in Sion dwell,
Is our eternal King;
From Age to Age his reign endures;
Let all his praises sing!

Lincoln Ps 147th C.M.

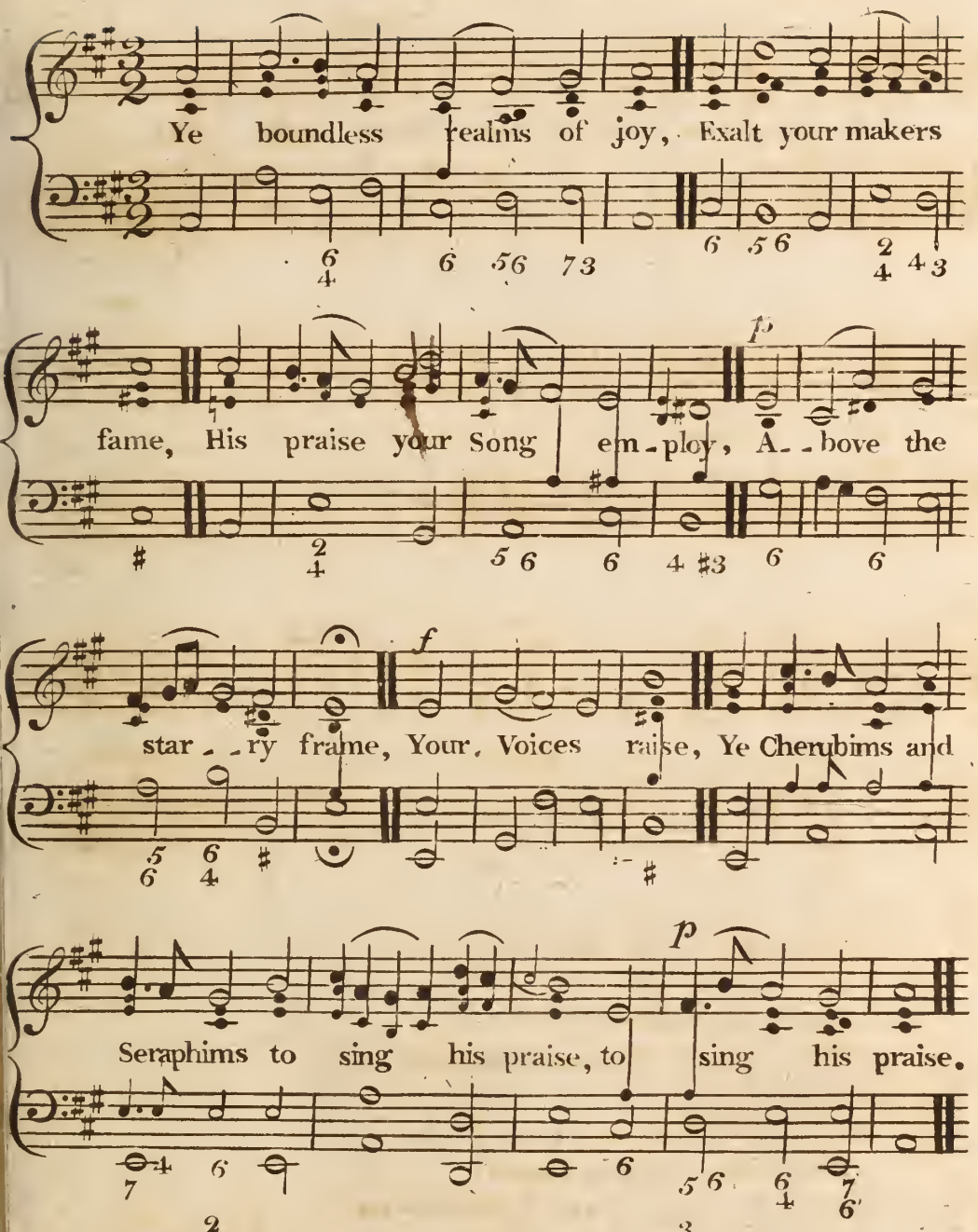


2
He kindly heals the broken hearts
And all the wounds doth close,
He tells the Number of the Stars;
Their sev'ral Names he knows:

3
Great is the Lord, and great his pow'r,
His wisdom has no bound!
The meek he raises, and throws down,
The wicked to the ground!

4
The Lord to him, that fears his name,
His tender Love extends,
To him, that on his boundless grace
With stedfast hope depends.

Ps 148.th P.C.M. D.r Miller



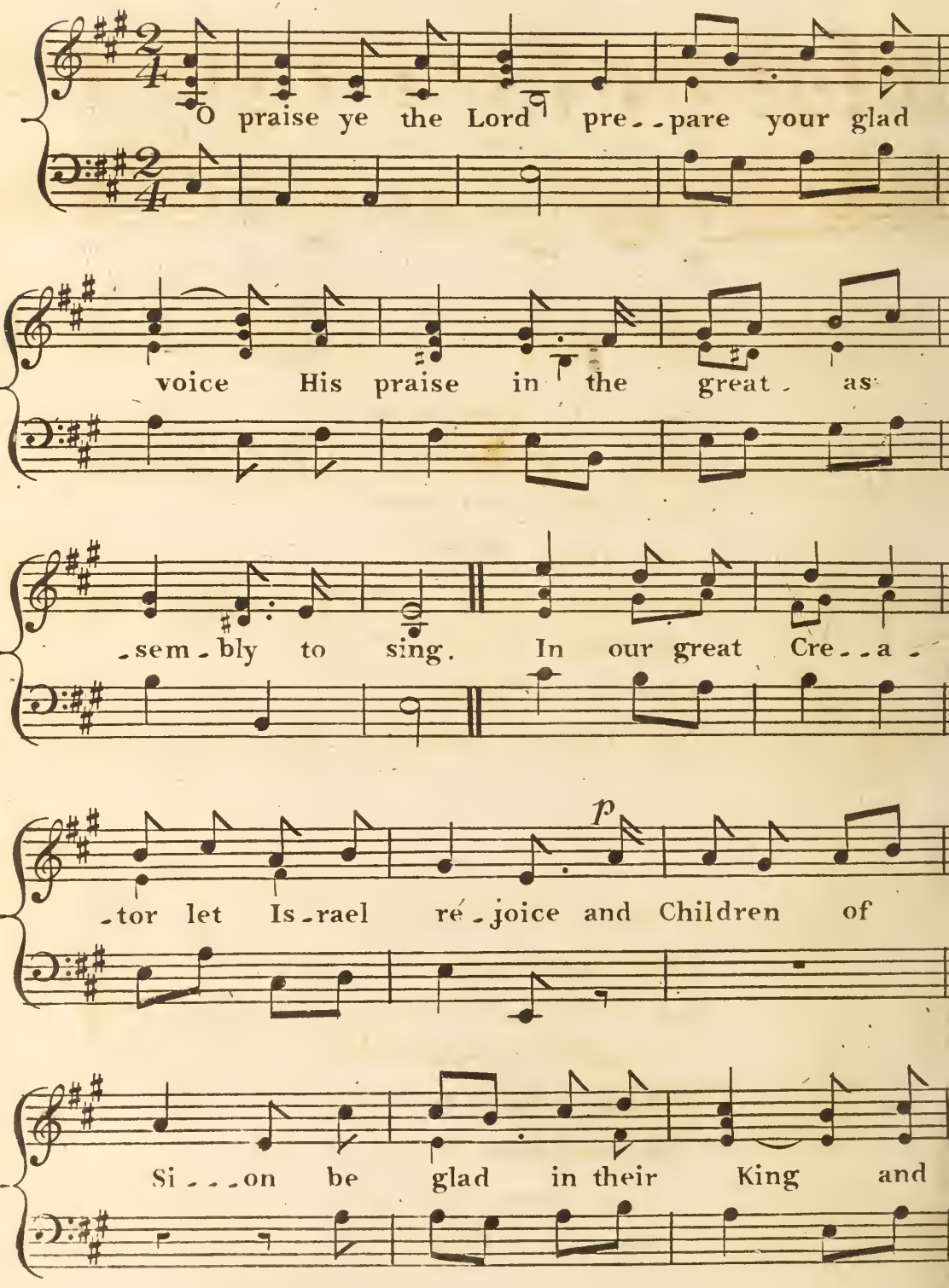
2

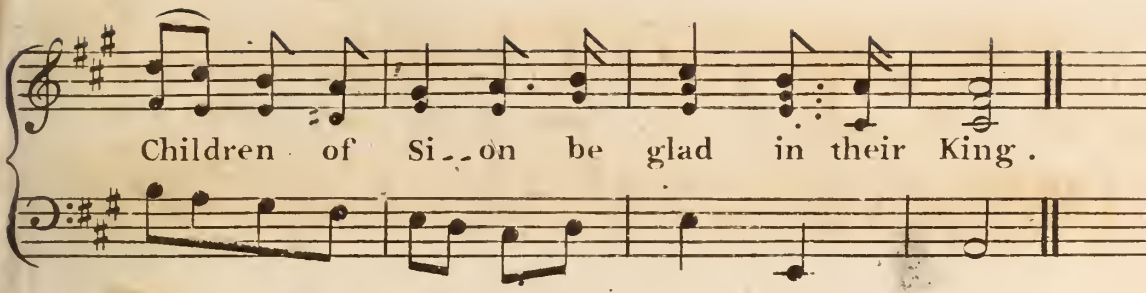
hou Moon that rul'st the Night,
And Sun that guid'st the Day,
e glittering stars of light,
To him your homage pay!
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And Clouds that move
In liquid Air!

3

Let them Adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose Almighty word
They all from nothing came:
And all shall last
From changes free!
His firm decree
Stands ever fast!

Adesti Fidelis Ps:149 P.M.





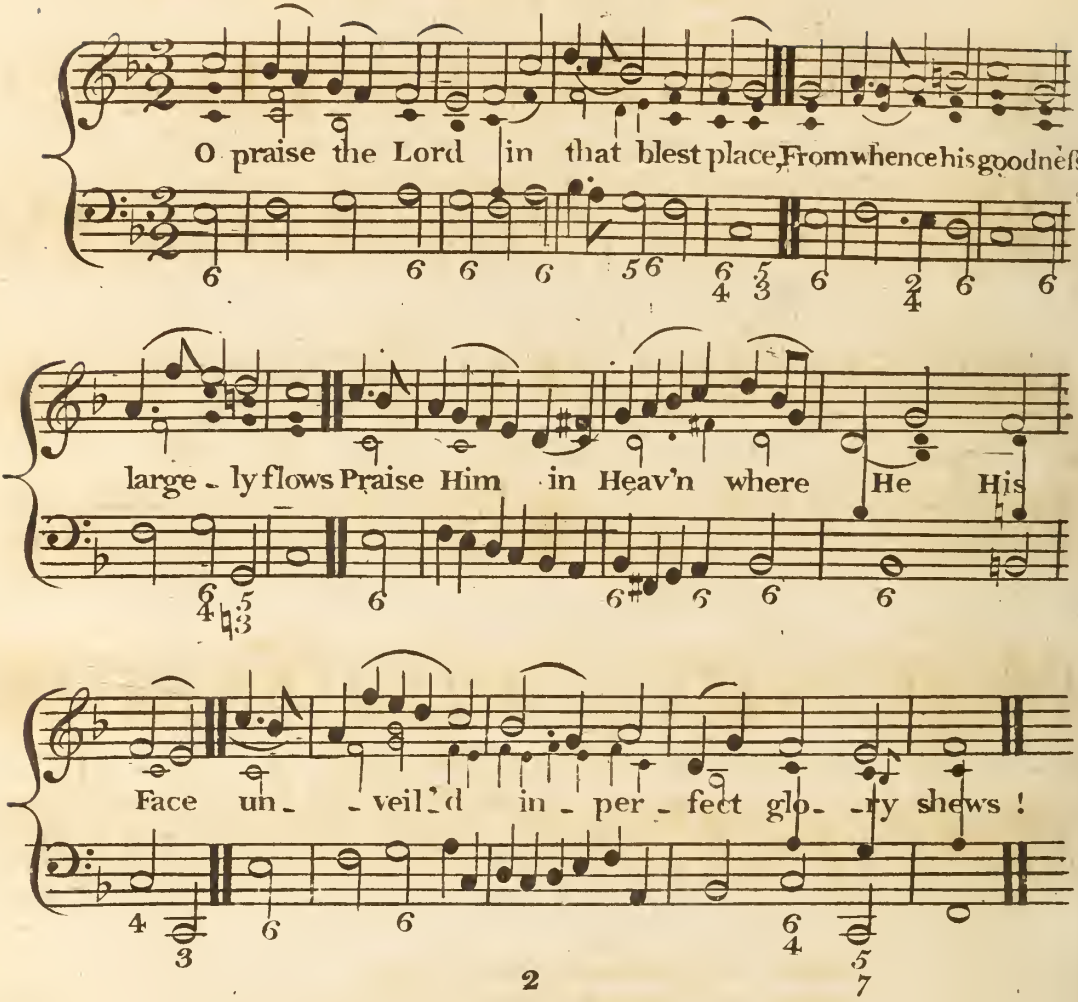
2

Let them his great Name
Extoll in the dance;
With Timbrel and Harp
His praises express,
Who always takes pleasure
His Saints to advance,
And with his Salvation
The humble to bless!

3

By Angels in Heaven
Of every Degree,
And Saints upon Earth
All praise be address'd
To God in three Persons,
One God ever blest;
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be!

Tavistock Ps: 150th L.M.* Mr Parrin.



2

Praise Him on Earth for all the Acts
Which He in our Behalf hath done!
His Kindness this Return exacts,
With which our Praise should equal run!

3

Let all, that vital Breath enjoy,
The Breath He does to them afford
In just Returns of Praise employ!
Let every Creature praise the Lord!

4

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Earth and Heaven adore
Be Glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore!

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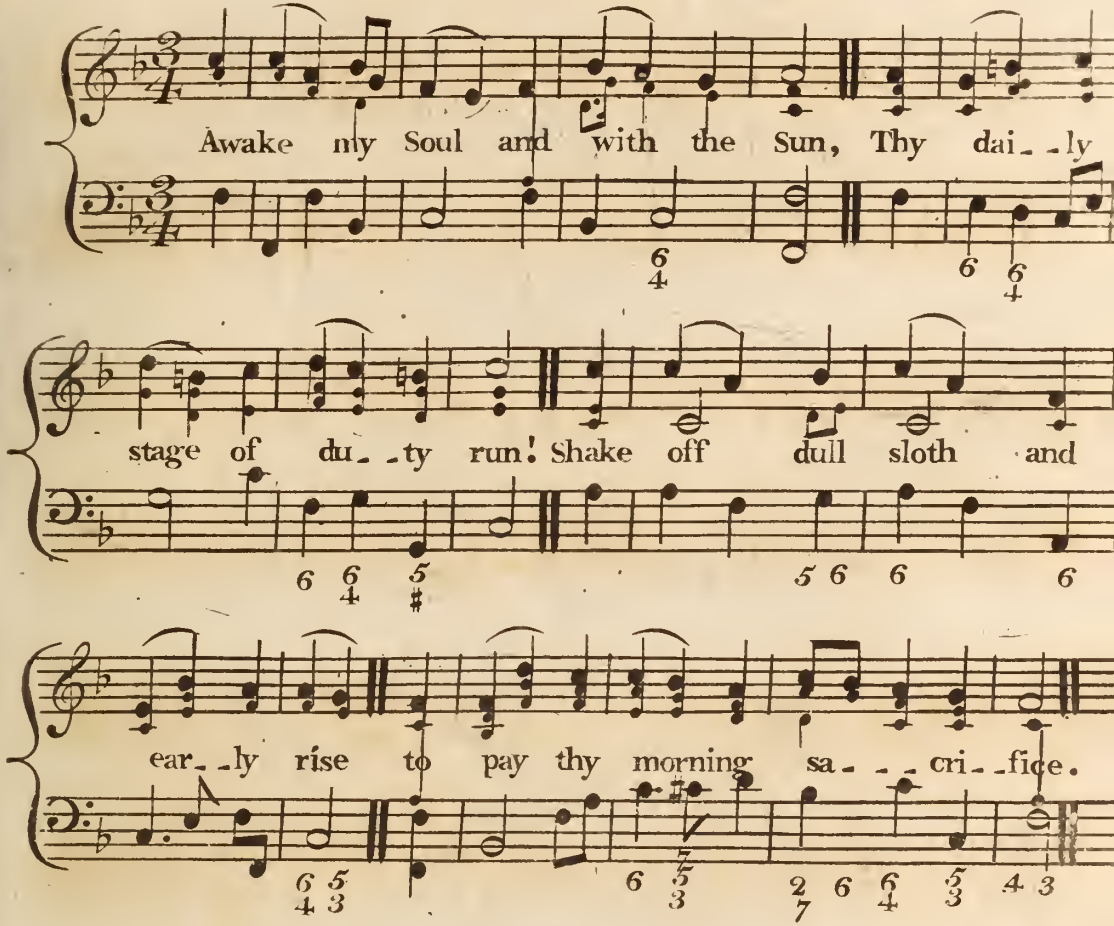
MORNING HYMN 1 L.M. Mr G.T. Smart



2
Lord I my vows to thee renew,
Scatter my Sins as Morning dew!
Guard my first spring of thought and will,
And with thyself my Spirit fill.

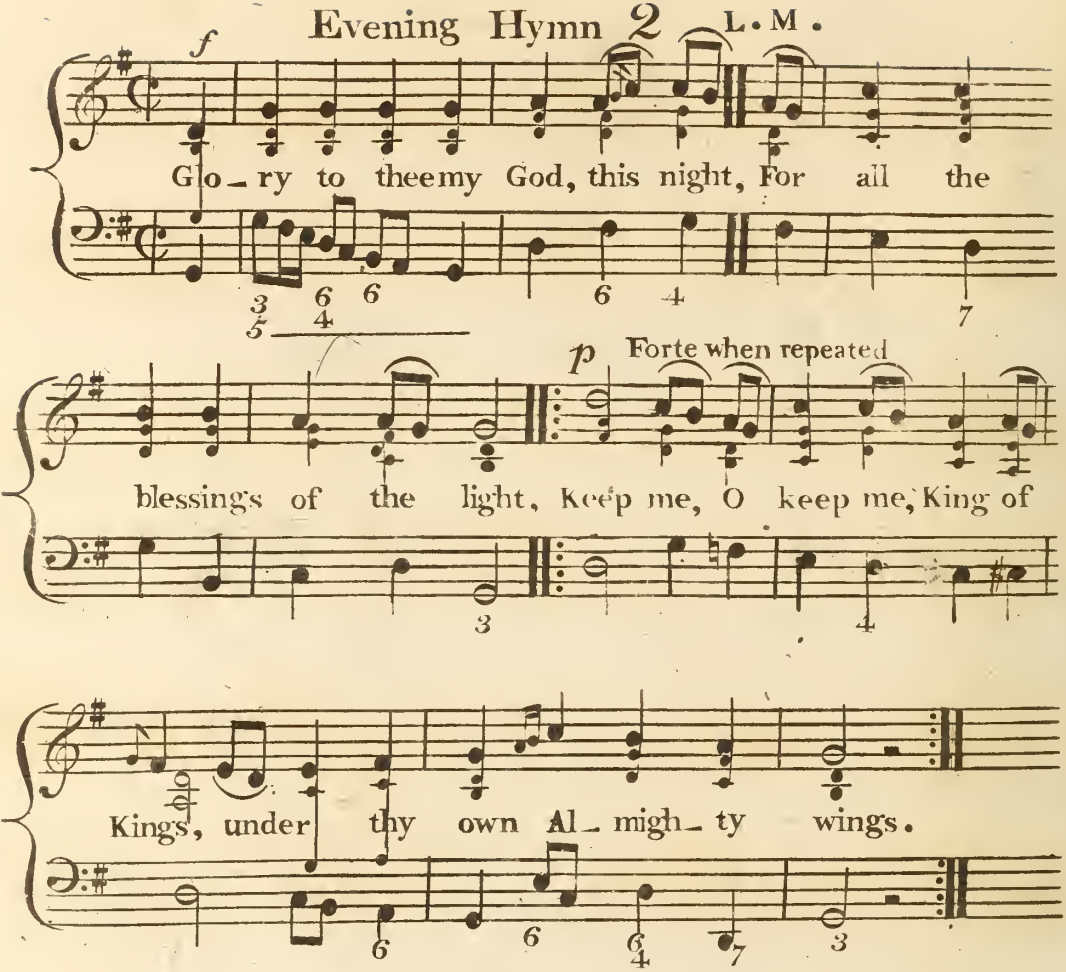
3
Direct, controul, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do or say;
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
May in thy glory Lord unite!

4
Glory to God who safe hath kept,
Who hath refresh'd me while I slept!
O, may I, when from death I wake,
Thro' him an endless Life partake!

5
Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all Creatures here below!
Praise him above, Angelic Host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

(This Hymn may
also be printed singly.)

Evening Hymn 2 L. M.



2

The Evil, I this day have done,
Forgive, O Lord thro' Christ thy Son!
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I ere I sleep, at peace may be!

3

Teach me to live, that I may dread,
The Grave as little as my bed!
Teach me to die, that so I may,
With joy behold the judgement day!

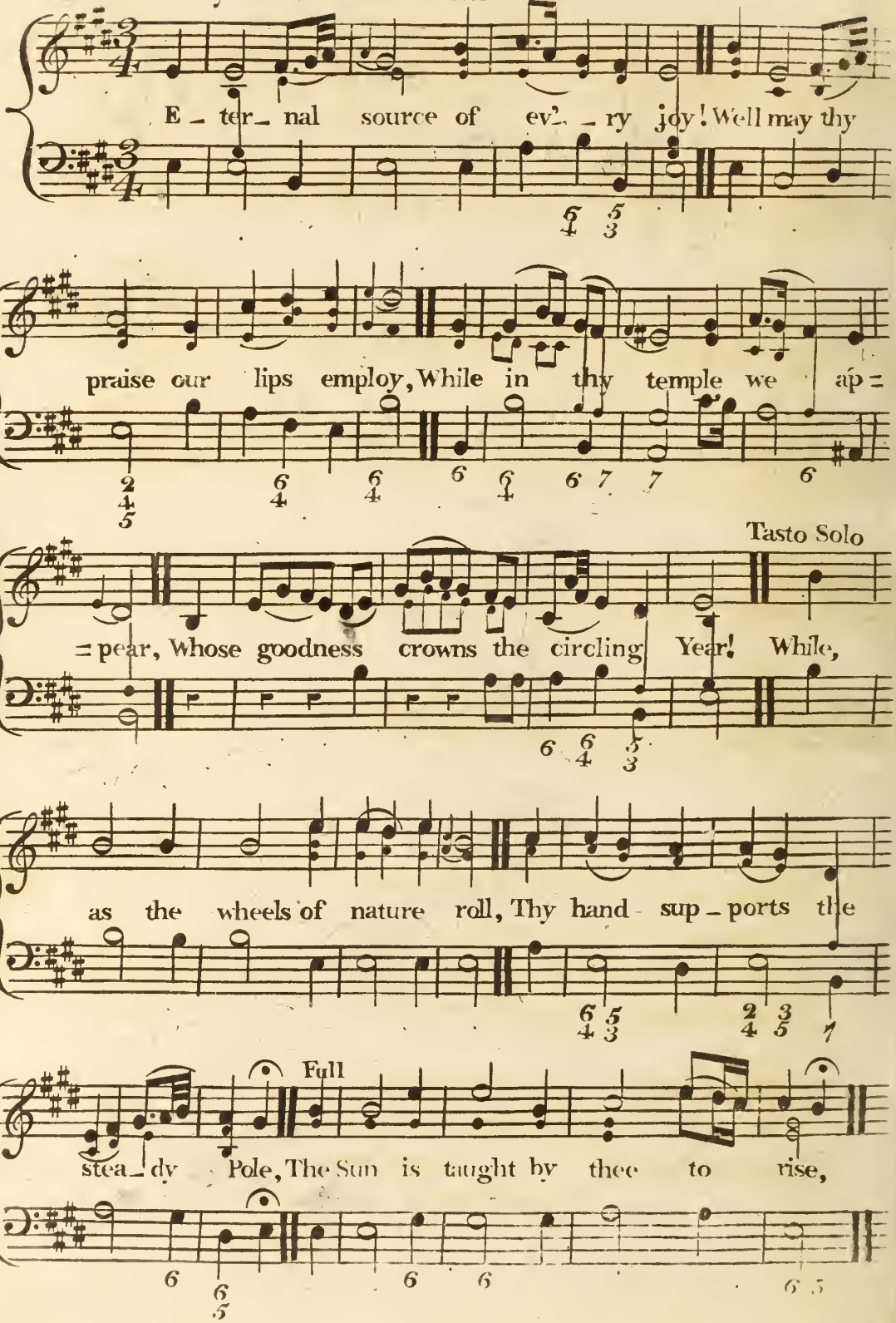
4

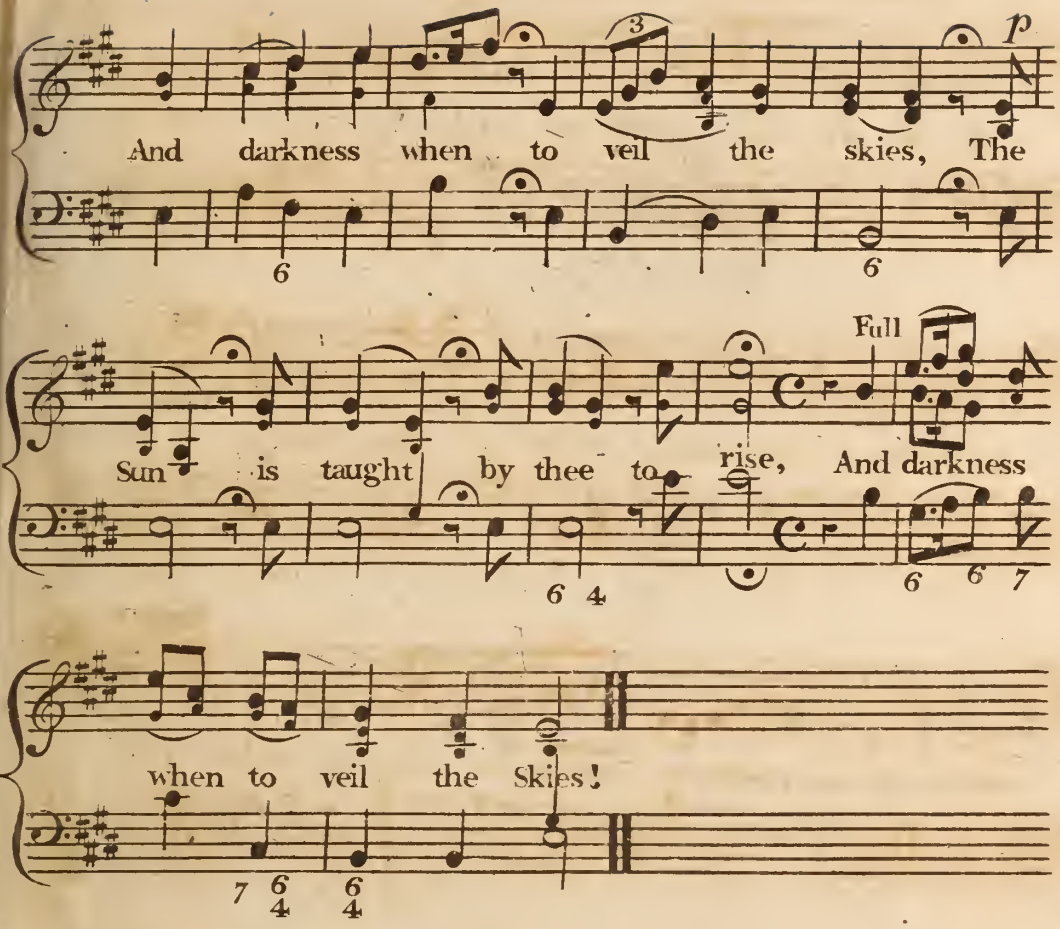
O may my Soul on Thee repose!
Thou with soft sleep my eyelids close!
Sleep, that may me more active make,
To serve my God when I awake!

5

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all Creatures here below!
Praise him above, Angelic Host,
Praise Father, Son, and holy Ghost.

Hymn 3 New Year L.M.





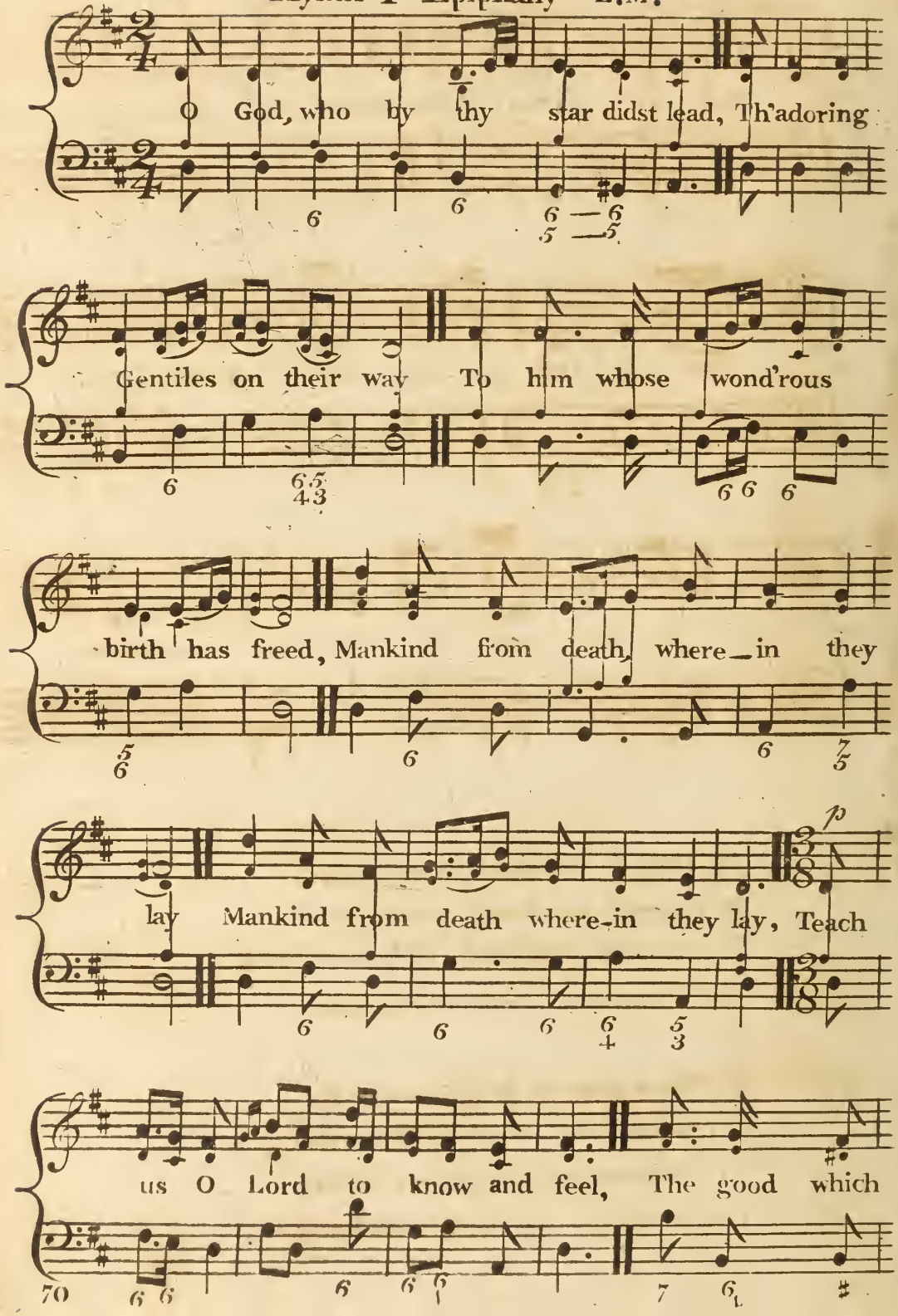
3

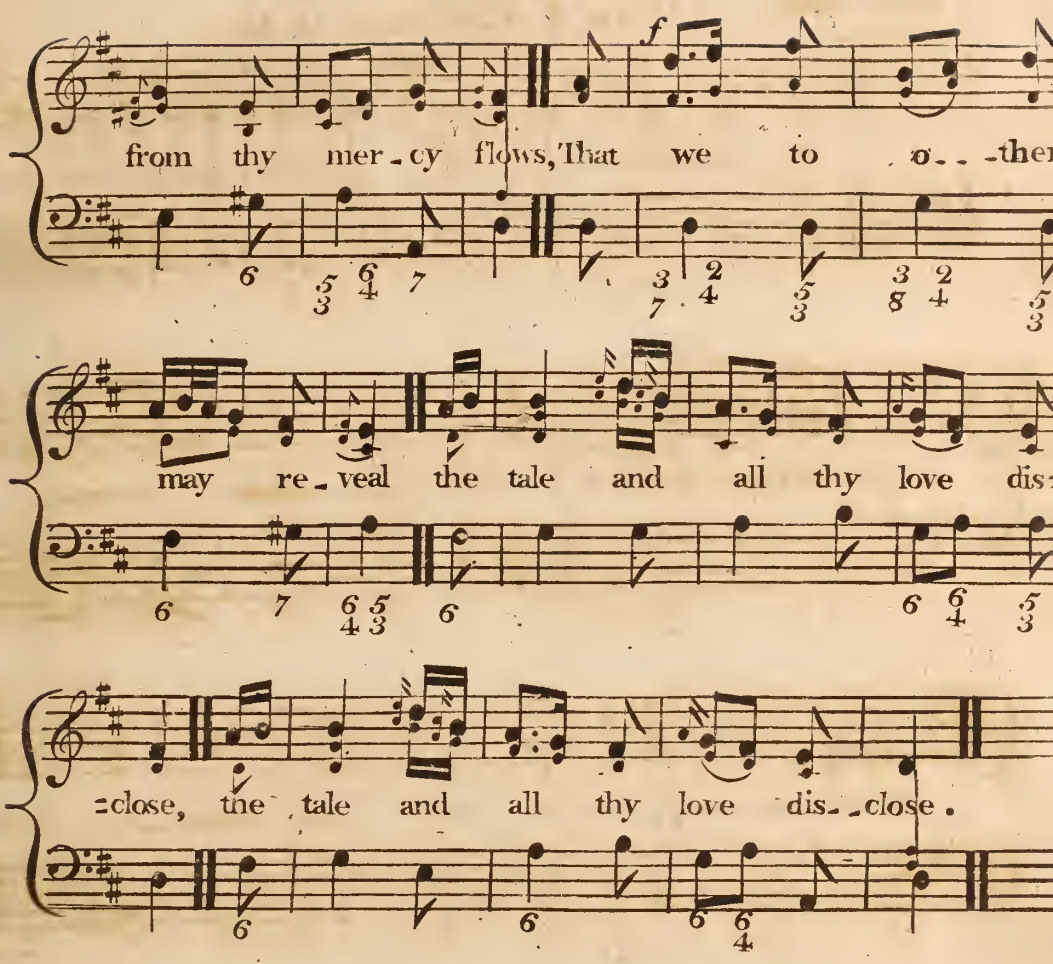
Seasons renew'd, and Years and days,
Demand successive Songs of praise;
Still be the grateful homage paid,
With opening light, and evening shade!

4

O may we, with harmonious tongue,
In realms above pursue the Song!
There in those brighter Courts adore,
Where days and Years revolve no more!

Denmark Hymn 4 Epiphany L.M.





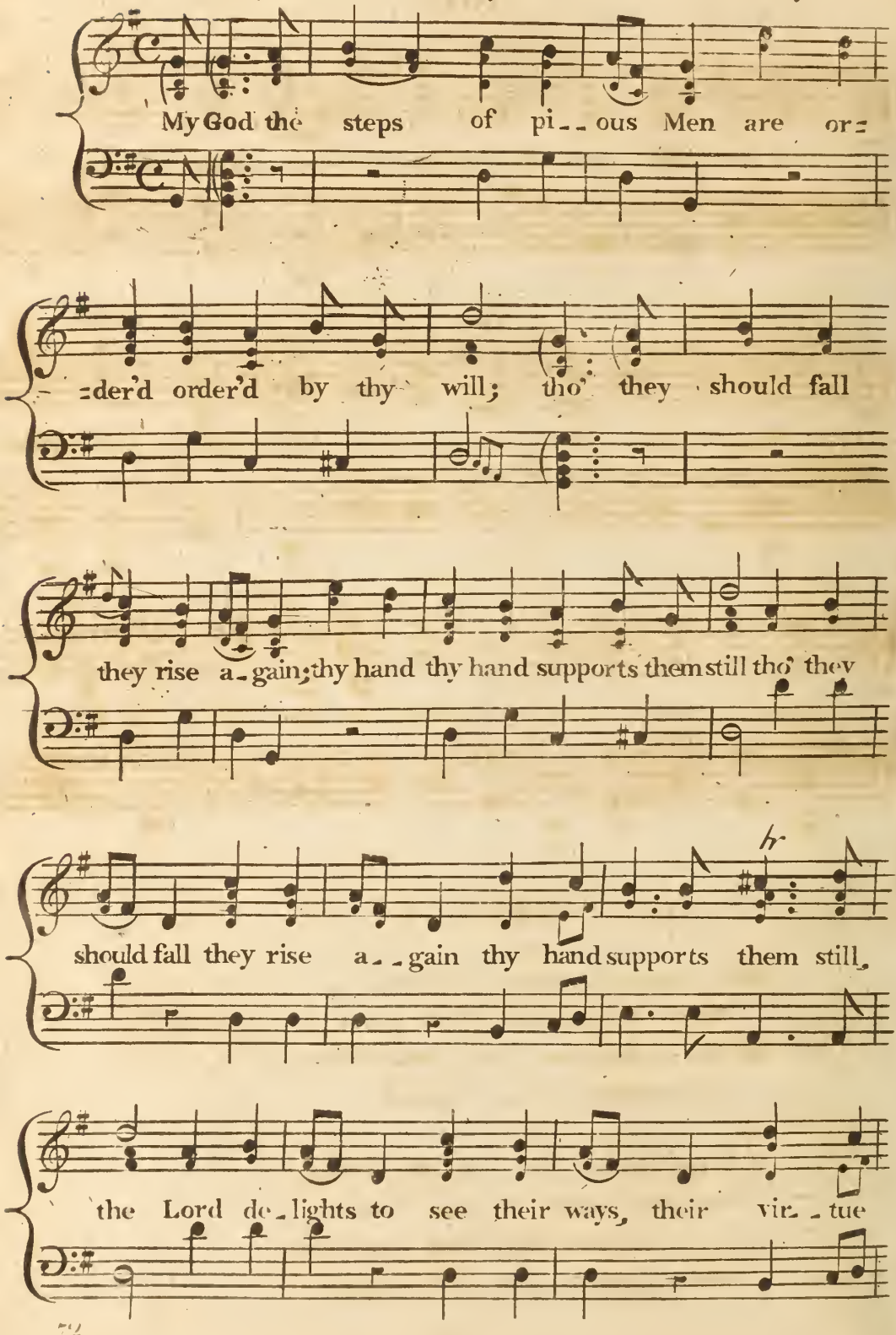
3

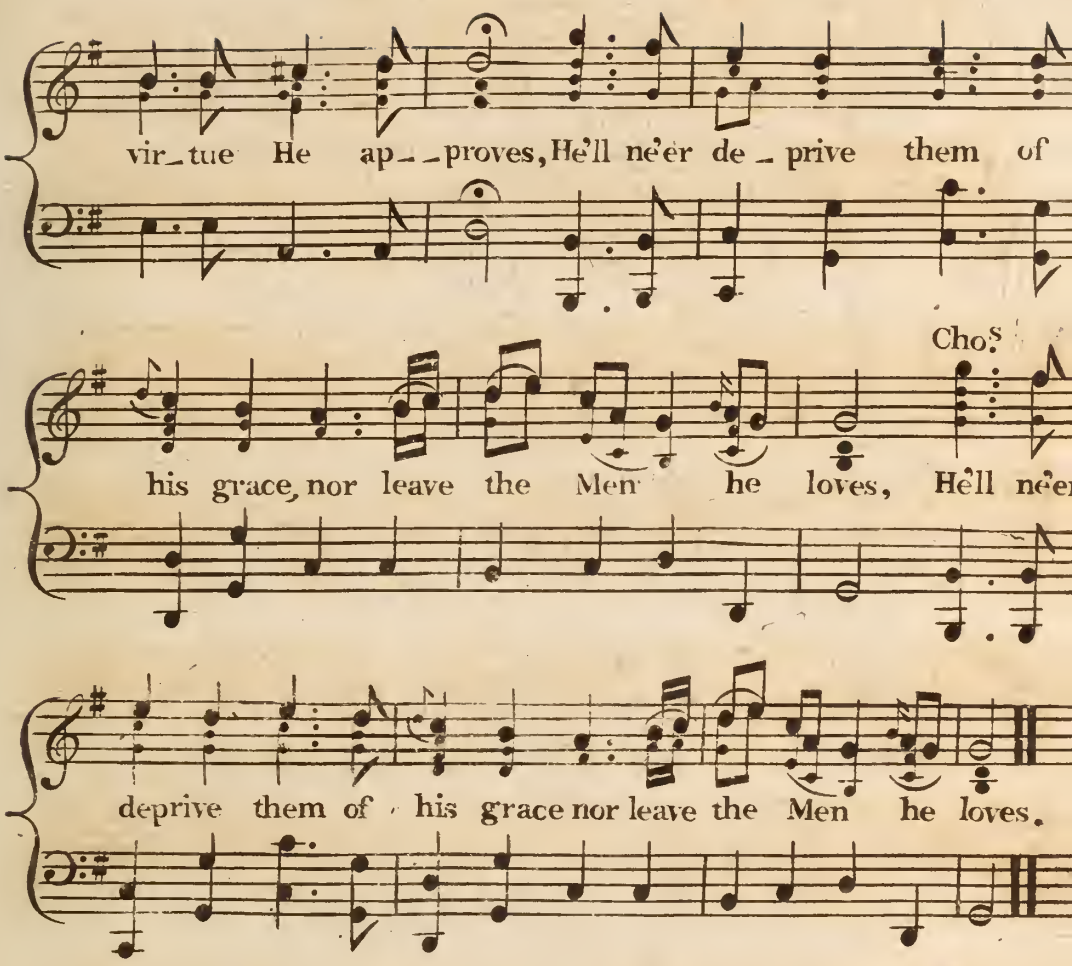
Oh what is Man that in thy mind,
His humble lot should have a share?
Or what his Sons that thus they find,
Their wants the object of thy care?

4

All that a grateful heart can give,
Is poor to what thy love demands!
Yet Lord accept us while we strive,
T'obey in fear thy blest commands!

Hymn 5 January 30th C.M. D.r Haydn





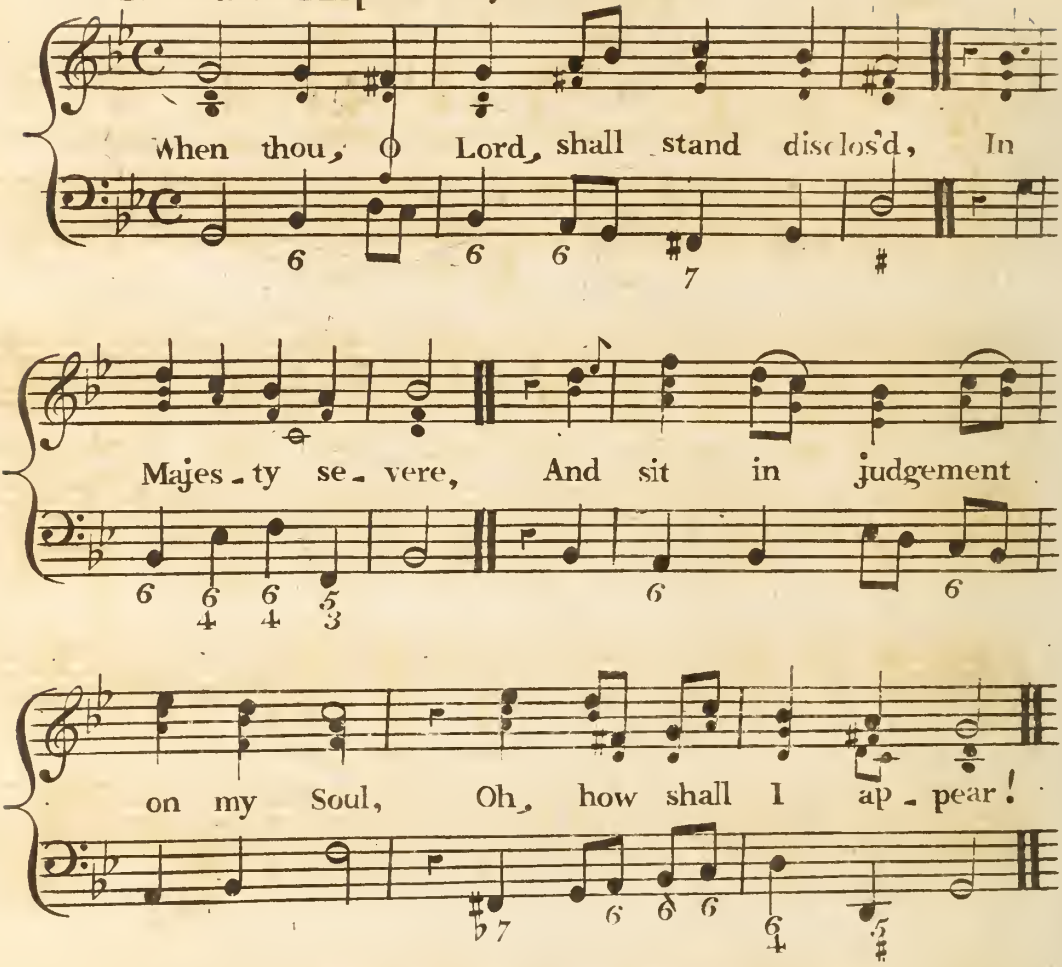
3

The heavenly heritage is theirs,
Their Portion and their home,
He feeds them now, and makes them heirs,
Of blessings long to come.

4

Wait on the Lord ye Sons of Men,
Nor fear when Tyrants frown,
Ye shall confess their Pride was vain,
When justice casts them down!

The Christian Hope Hymn 6 Lent C.M.

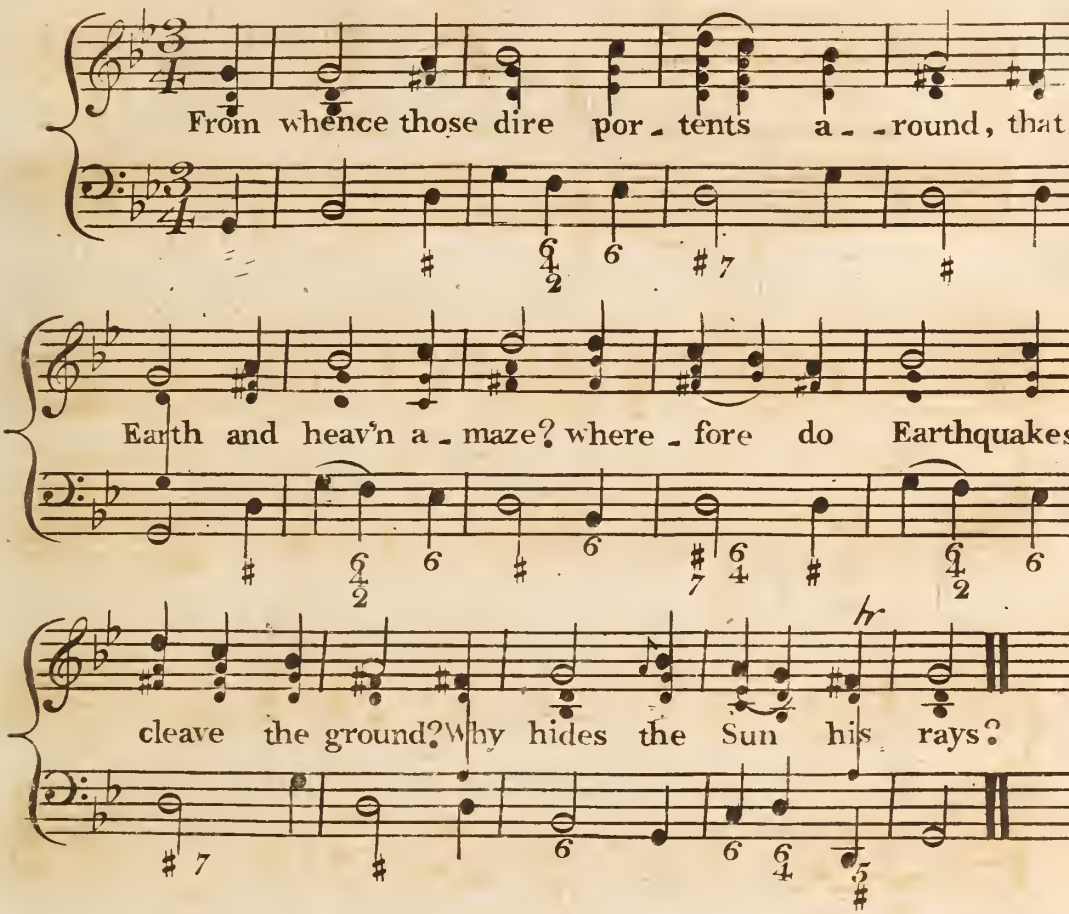


2
But thou hast told the troubled mind,
Who does her Sins lament,
The timely tribute of her tears
Shall endless woe prevent!

3
Then see the Sorrows of my heart,
Ere yet it be too late!
And hear my Saviours dying groans
To give those sorrows weight!

4
For never shall my Soul despair
Her pardon to procure:
Who knows thine only Son has died
To make that Pardon sure!

Burford Hymn 7 Good Friday C.M.



2

See streaming from the fatal tree,
His all atoning Blood!
Is this the Saviour? — yes, 'tis he!
My Saviour and my God!

3

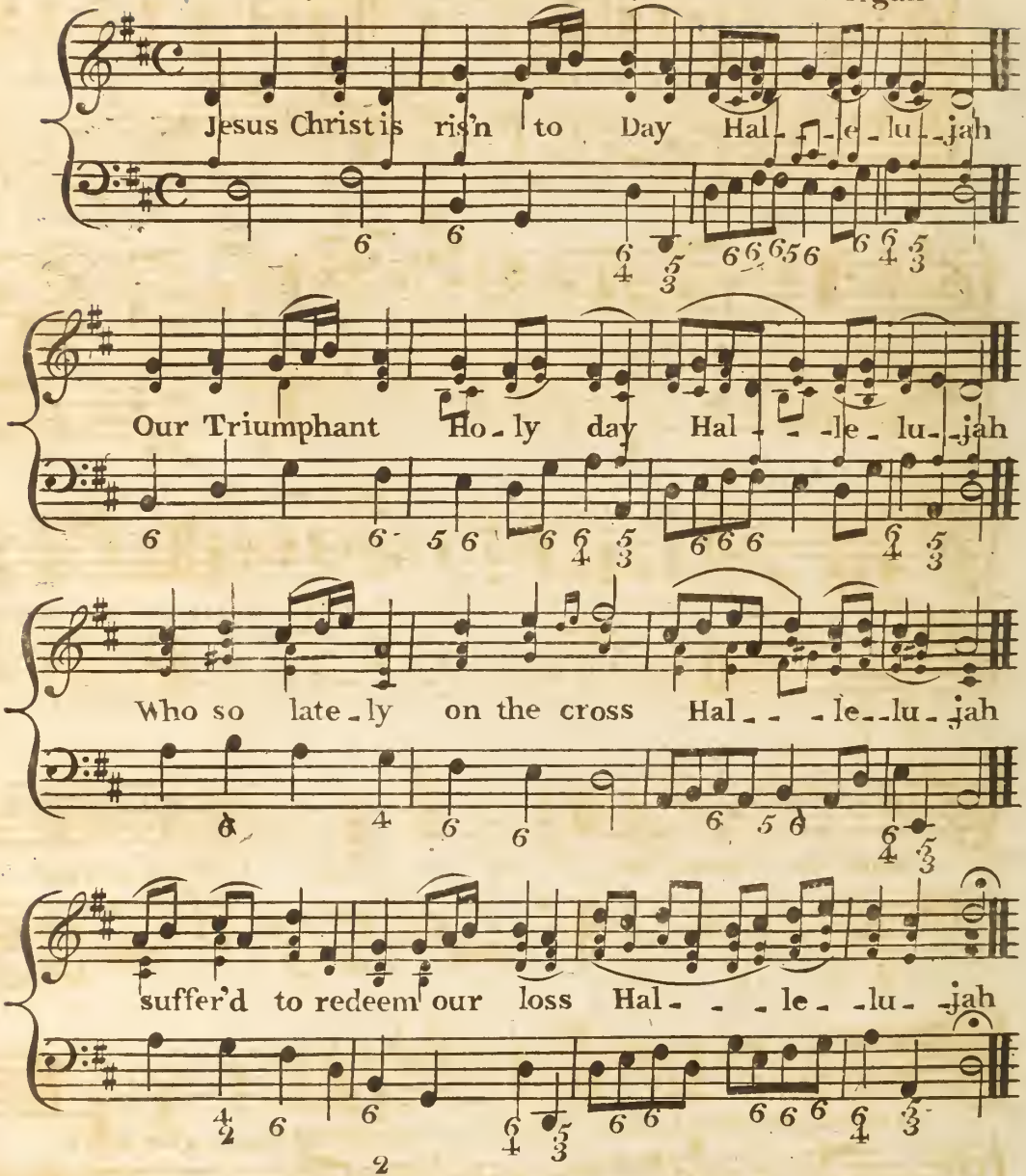
Wisdom and grace united wrought
The wonders of that day!
No mortal tongue, nor mortal thought,
Can equal thanks repay!

4

Let Sin no more my Soul enslave;
Break, Lord, the tyrants chain
Save me, thou Lamb, sent down to save,
Nor bleed for me in vain!

Hymn 8 Easter Day

Worgan



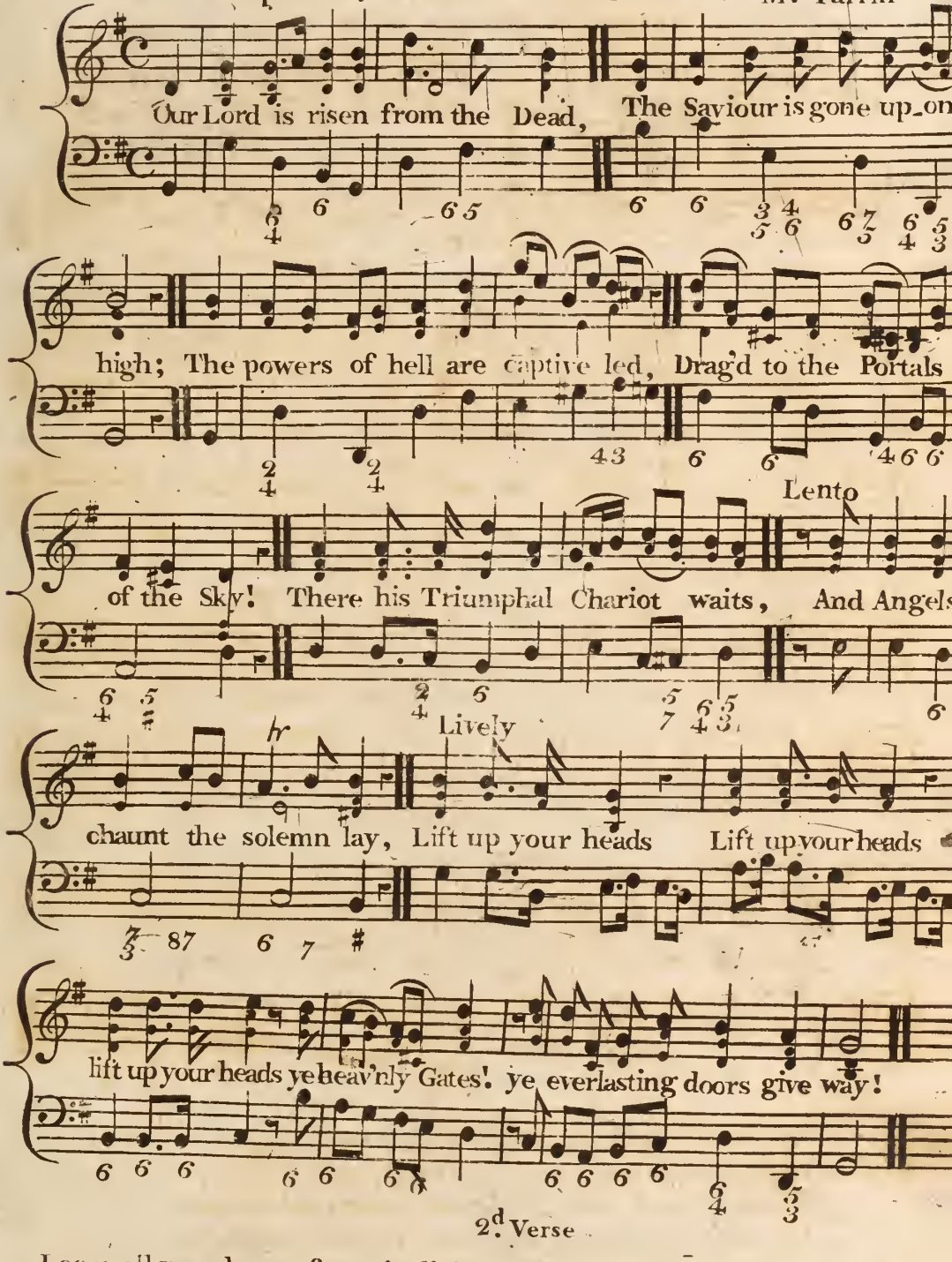
2

Hymns of Praises let us sing, Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heavenly King, Hallelujah!
Who endured the Cross and grave, Hallelujah!
Sinners to redeem and save ! Hallelujah!

3

But the Pains which he endur'd, Hallelujah!
Our Salvation have procur'd ! Hallelujah!
Now he reigns above the Sky, Hallelujah!
Where the Angels ever cry . Hallelujah !

Oxford Chapel Hymn 9 Ascension L.M. Mr. Parrin

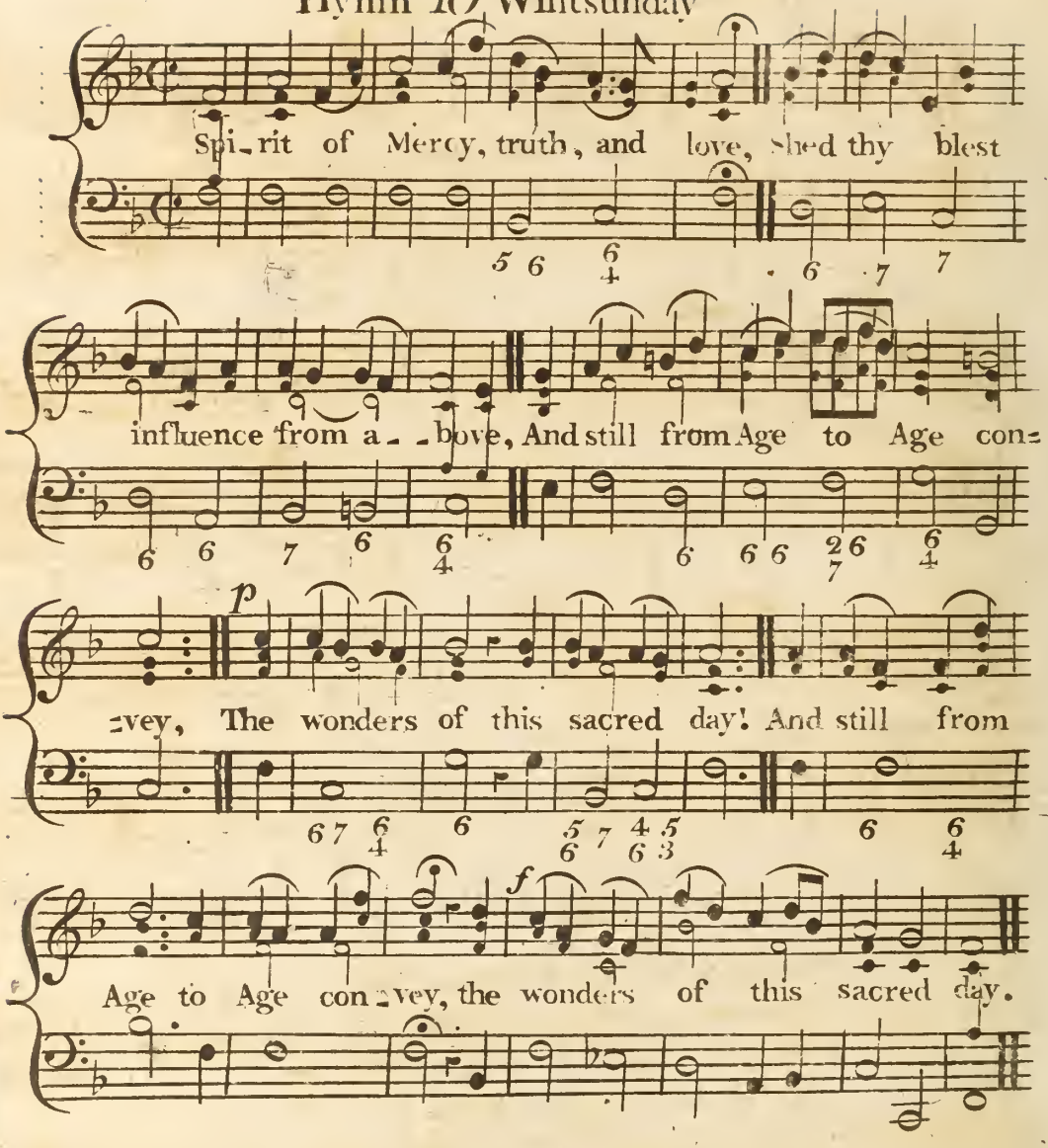


2d. Verse

Loose all your bars of massive light,
And wide unfold the etherial Scene!
He claims these mansions as his right;
Receive the King of glory in!

Who is the King of glory? — Who
The Lord that all his foes o'er cam
The World Sin death & hell o'er thre
And Jesus is the conquerors name

Hymn 10 Whitsunday



2

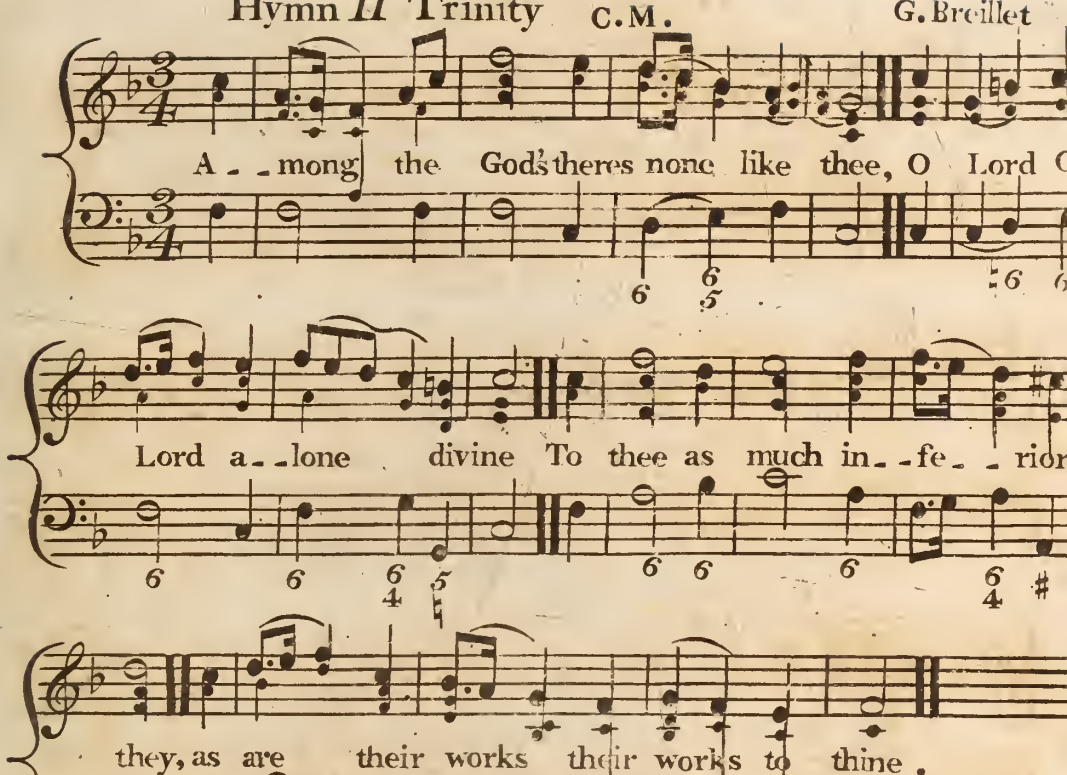
In every clime in every tongue,
Be Gods eternal praises sung!
Thro' all the listning earth be taught
The Acts our great redeemer wrought!
Thro' all the listning earth be taught
The Acts our great redeemer wrought!

3

Unfailing comfort heavenly guide,
Over thy favorite Church preside!
Still may Mankind thy blessings prove
Spirit of mercy truth and love!
Still may Mankind thy blessings prove
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love!

Hymn *11* Trinity C.M.

G. Breillet



2

Therefore, their great creator, thee
The Nations shall adore;
Their long misguided prayers and praise
To thy blest name restore!

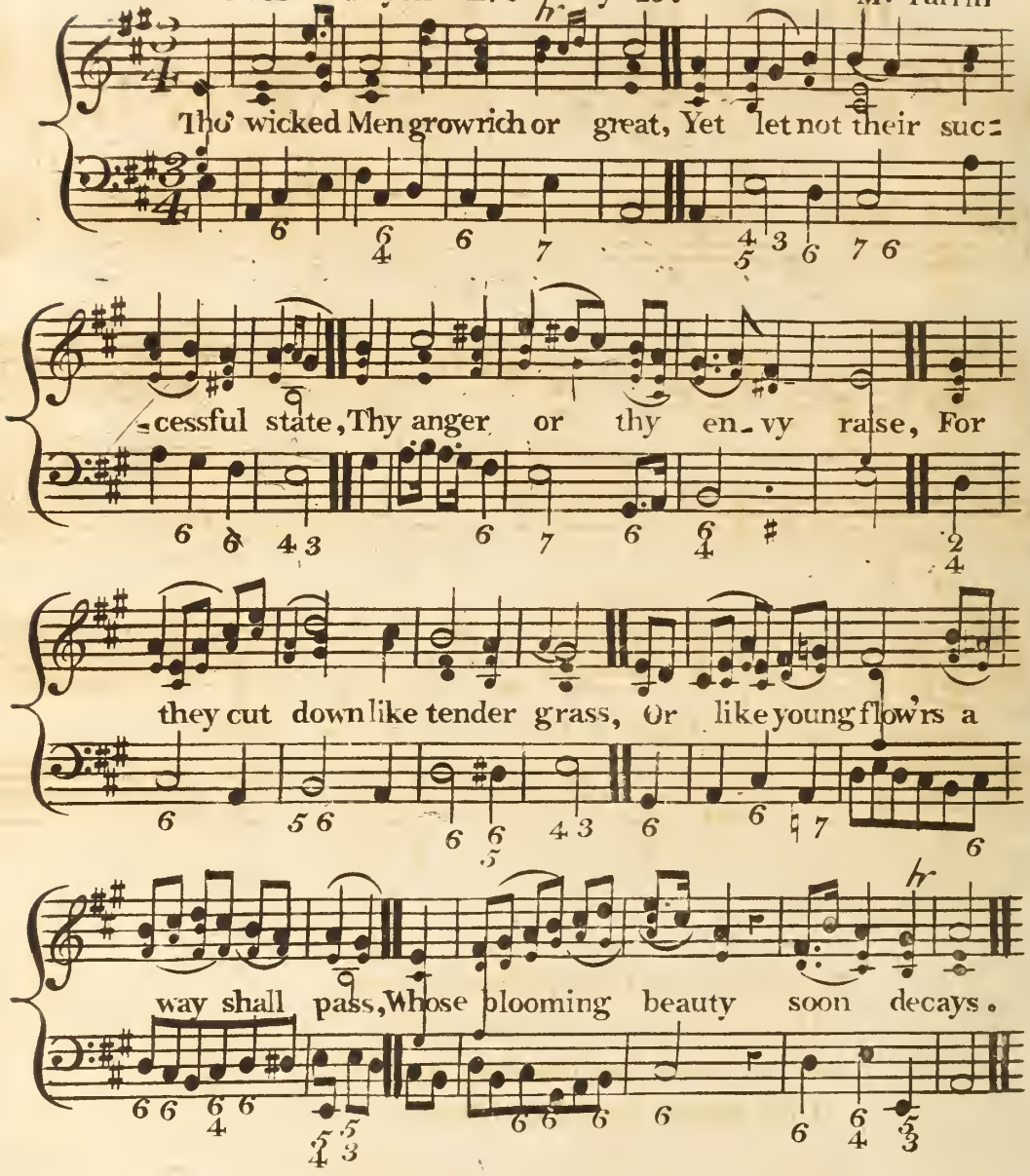
3

All shall confess thee great and great
The wonders thou hast done!
Confess Thee God the God supreme,
Confess Thee God alone.

4

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

Ormskirk Hymn 12* May 29th P.L.M. Mr. Parrin



2

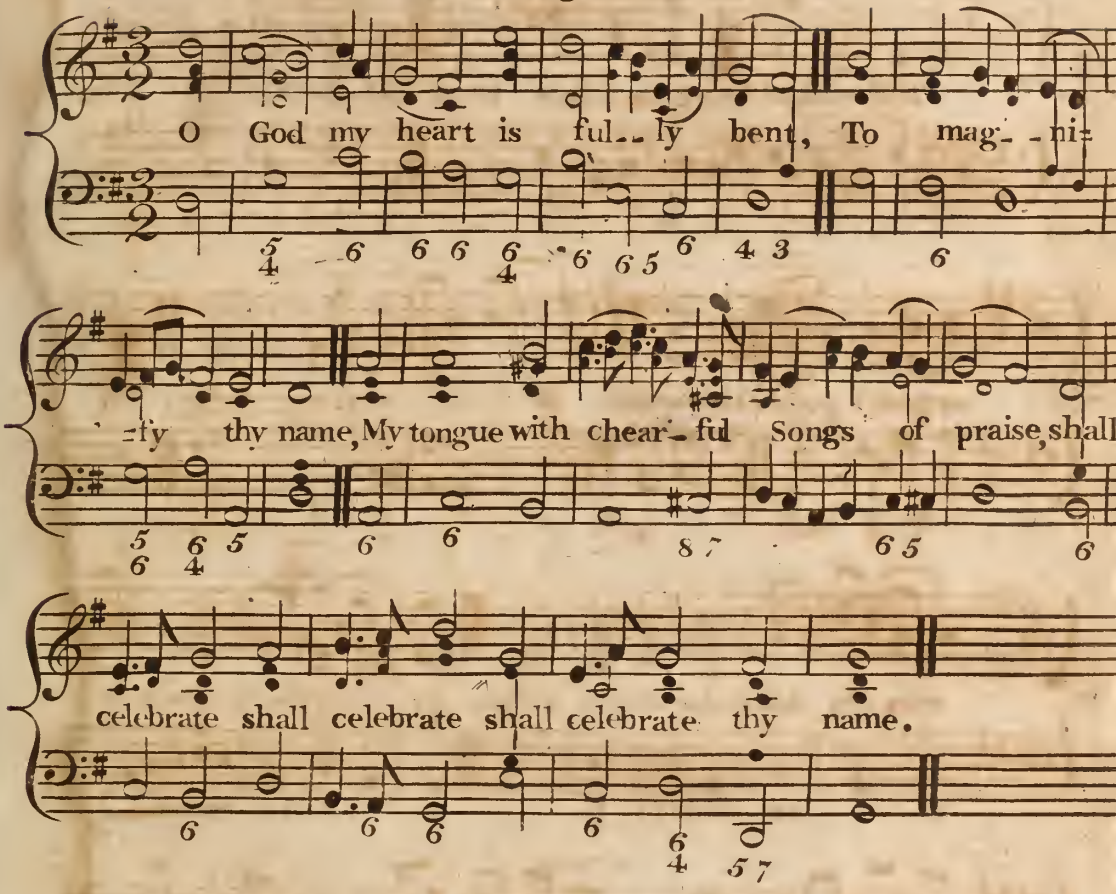
Depend on God, and him obey;
So thou within the Land shalt stay,
Secure from danger and from want;
Make his commands thy chief delight,
And he thy duty to requite;
Shall all thy earnest wishes grant.

3

In all thy ways trust thou the Lord,
And he will needful help afford,
To perfect every just design;
He'll make like light serene and clear,
Thy clouded Innocence appear,
And as the mid day Sun to Shine.

Hymn 13* The Kings Accession

Mr. Parrin



2

To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell;
And to those Nations sing thy praise,
That round about us dwell.

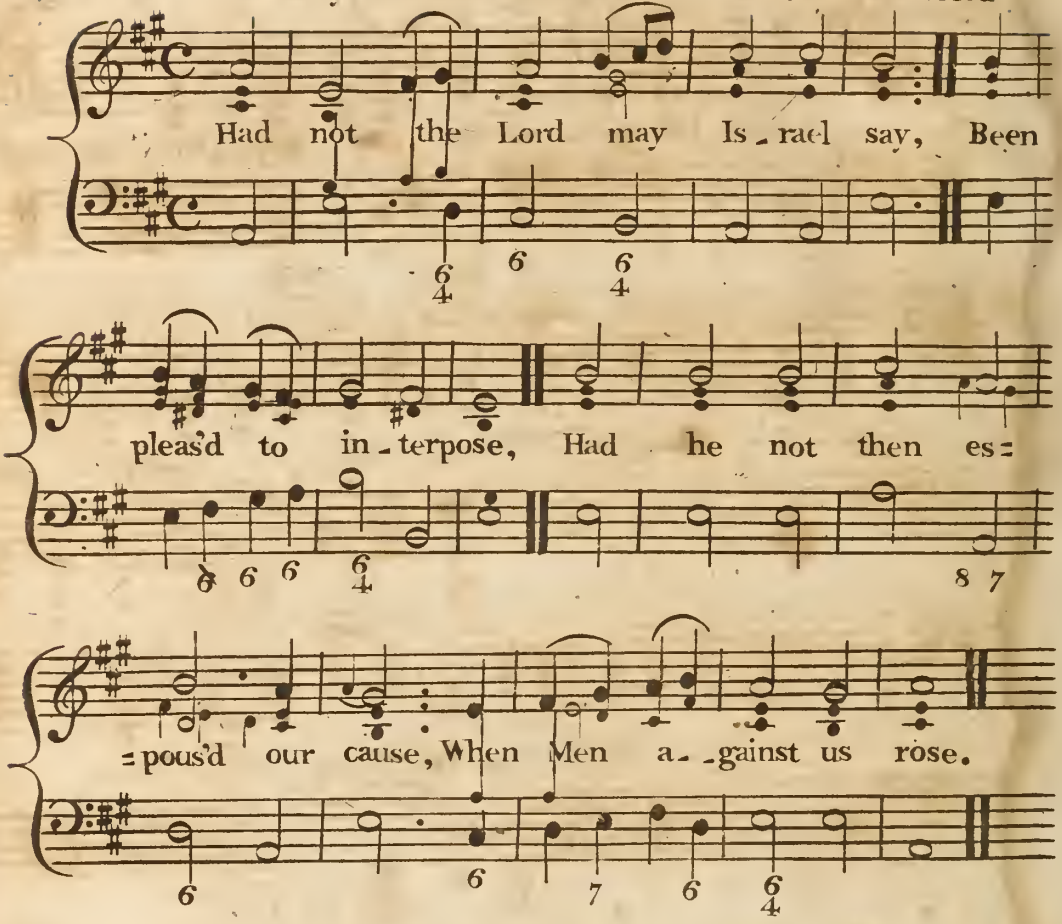
3

The Lord from heaven beholds the just,
With favourable eyes;
And when distress'd his gracious ear,
Is open to their cries.

4

The Lord preserves the Souls of those,
Who on his truth depend,
To them and their posterity,
His blessings shall descend.

Hymn 14 November 5th C.M. Mr Lord

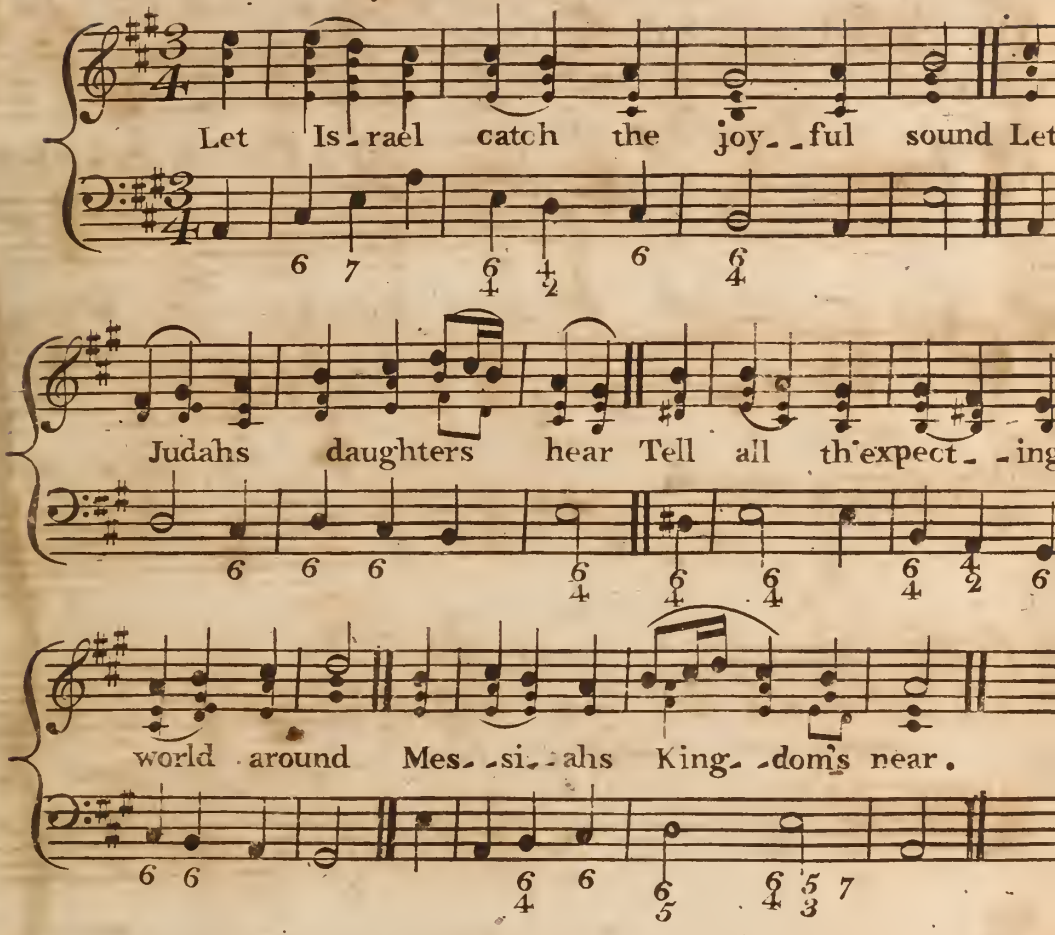


2
Their wrath had swallow'd us alive,
And raged without controul,
Their Hate and pride's united floods,
Had quite o'erwhelm'd our Soul.

3
But prais'd be our Eternal Lord,
Who rescued us that day,
Nor to their savage hands gave up,
Our threaten'd Lives a prey.

4
Secure in his Almighty name,
Our Confidence remains,
Who as he made both heaven and earth,
Of both sole Monarch reigns.

Baltimore Hymn 15 Advent C.M. Dr. Arne.



2

The weary Nations shall have rest,
Oppression's reign shall cease;
The teeming Earth henceforth be blest,
With Innocence and peace!

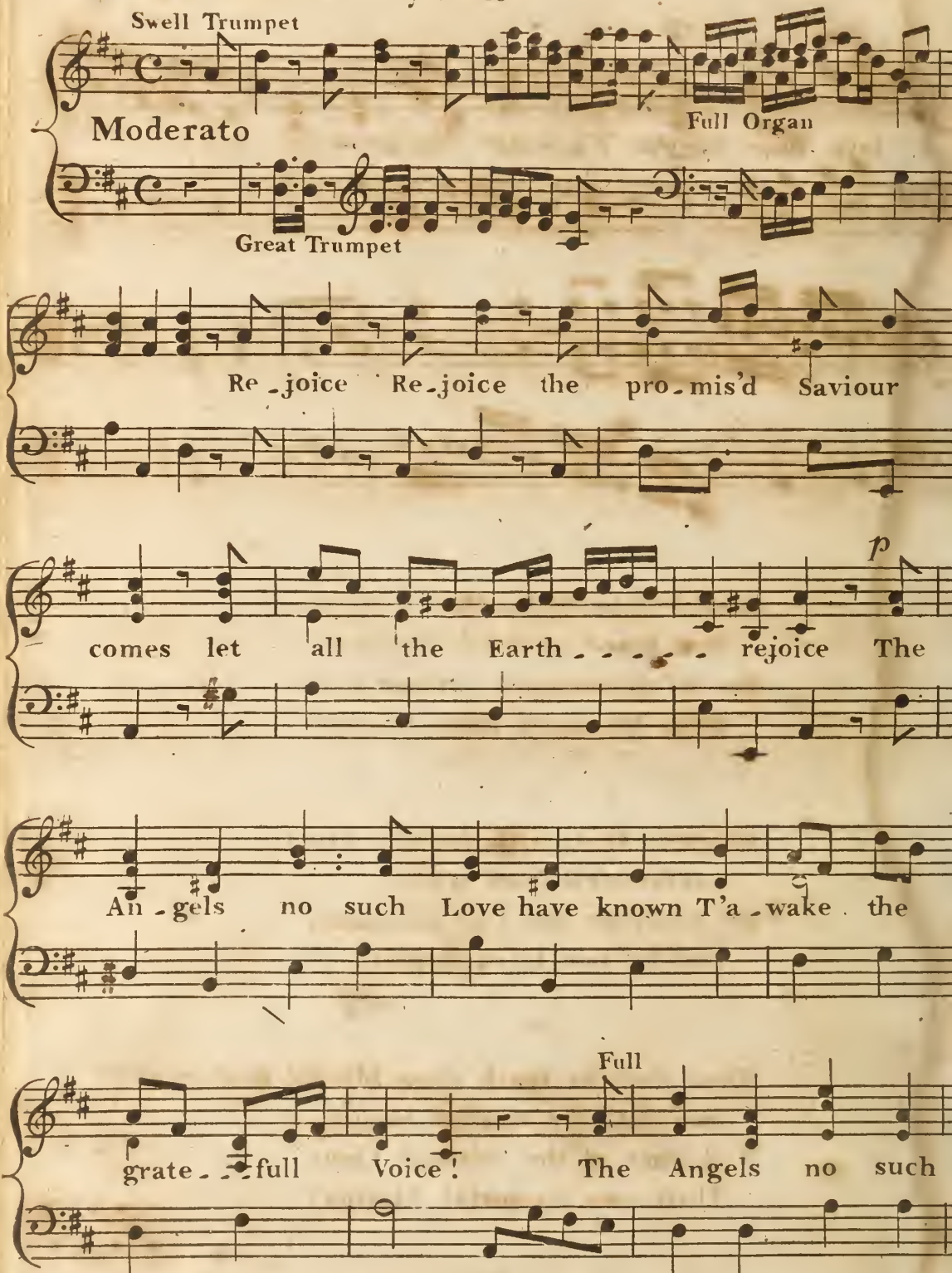
3

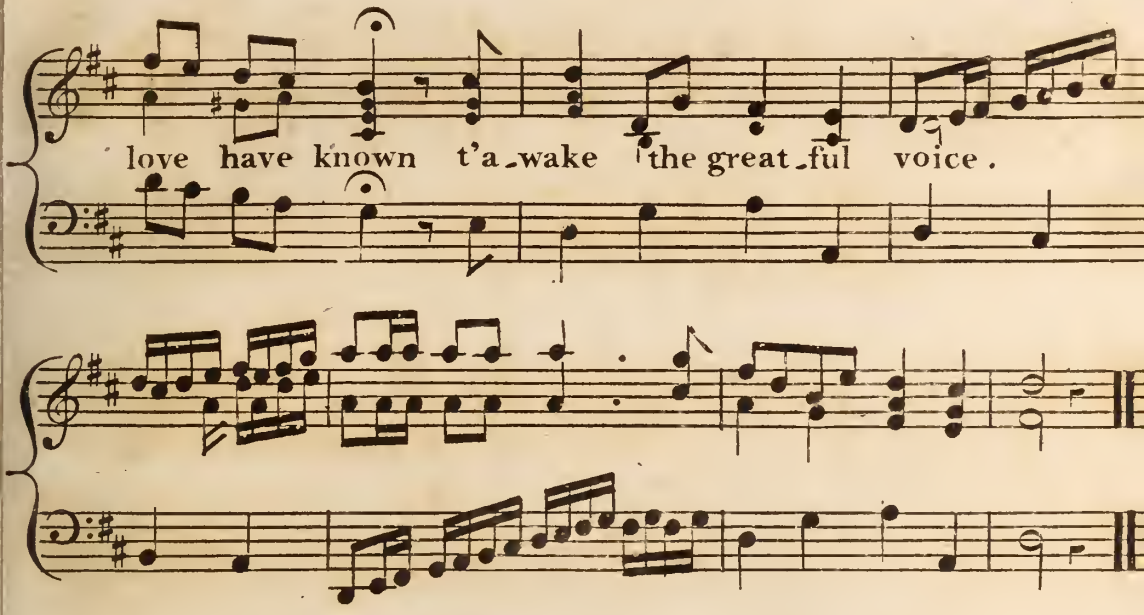
The sightless Eye shall now behold;
The Lame exulting spring;
Th'obstructed Ear its maze unfold,
And hear the dumb Man sing!

4

To Zion shall the ransom'd fly,
In Hymns their God adore;
The tear be wip'd from ev'ry eye,
And Sorrow be no more!

Christmas Hymn 16 M.r Parrin





2

Good Will to Sinfull Man is shewn,
And Peace on Earth is given!
For lo! th'incarnate Saviour comes
With Messages from Heaven!

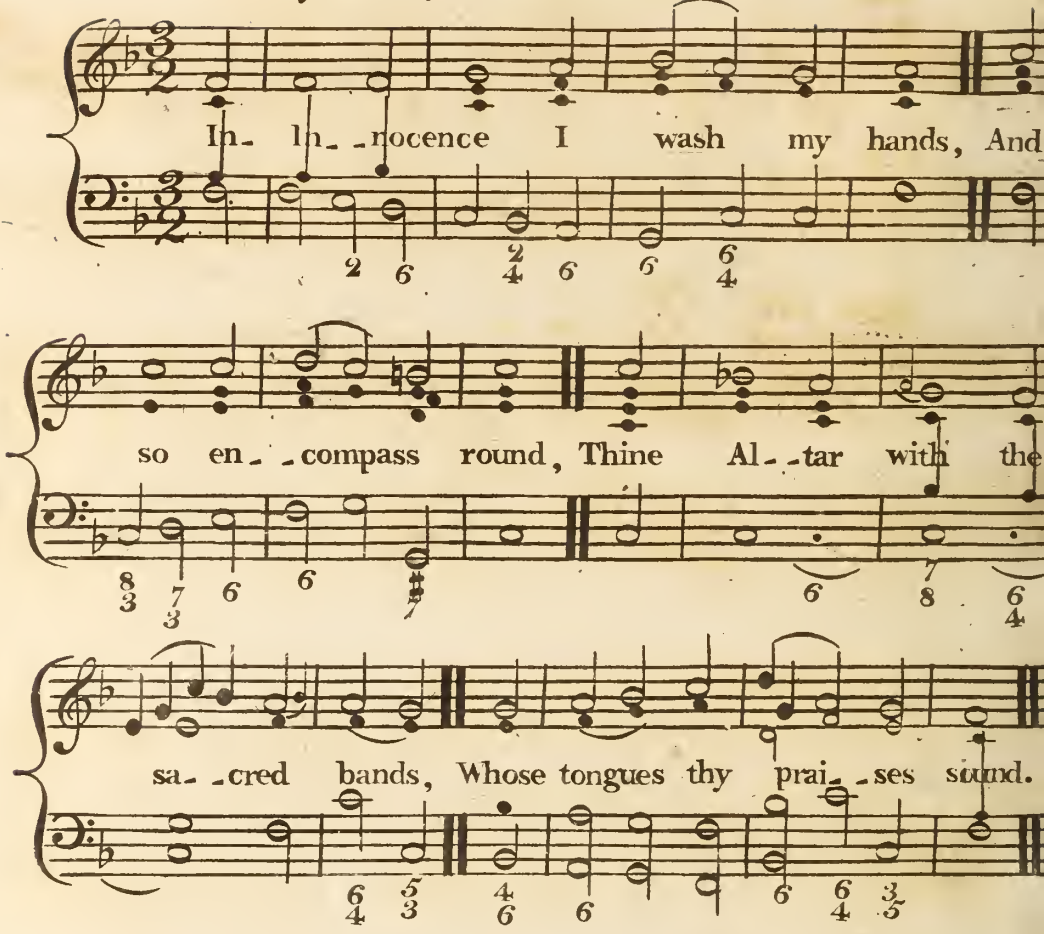
3

Glory to God, with humble heart,
Let favour'd Man repay!
His Glory let our Lips proclaim,
And let our Lives display!

4

Then shall we reach those blissful Realms
Where Christ exalted reigns,
And learn of the celestial Choir
Their own immortal Strains!

Hymn 17* Sacrament C.M. Mr Lord



2

How oft, inspired with warmth divine,
Thy threshold have I trod!
How lov'd the Courts, whose walls enshrine,
The Glory of my God!

3

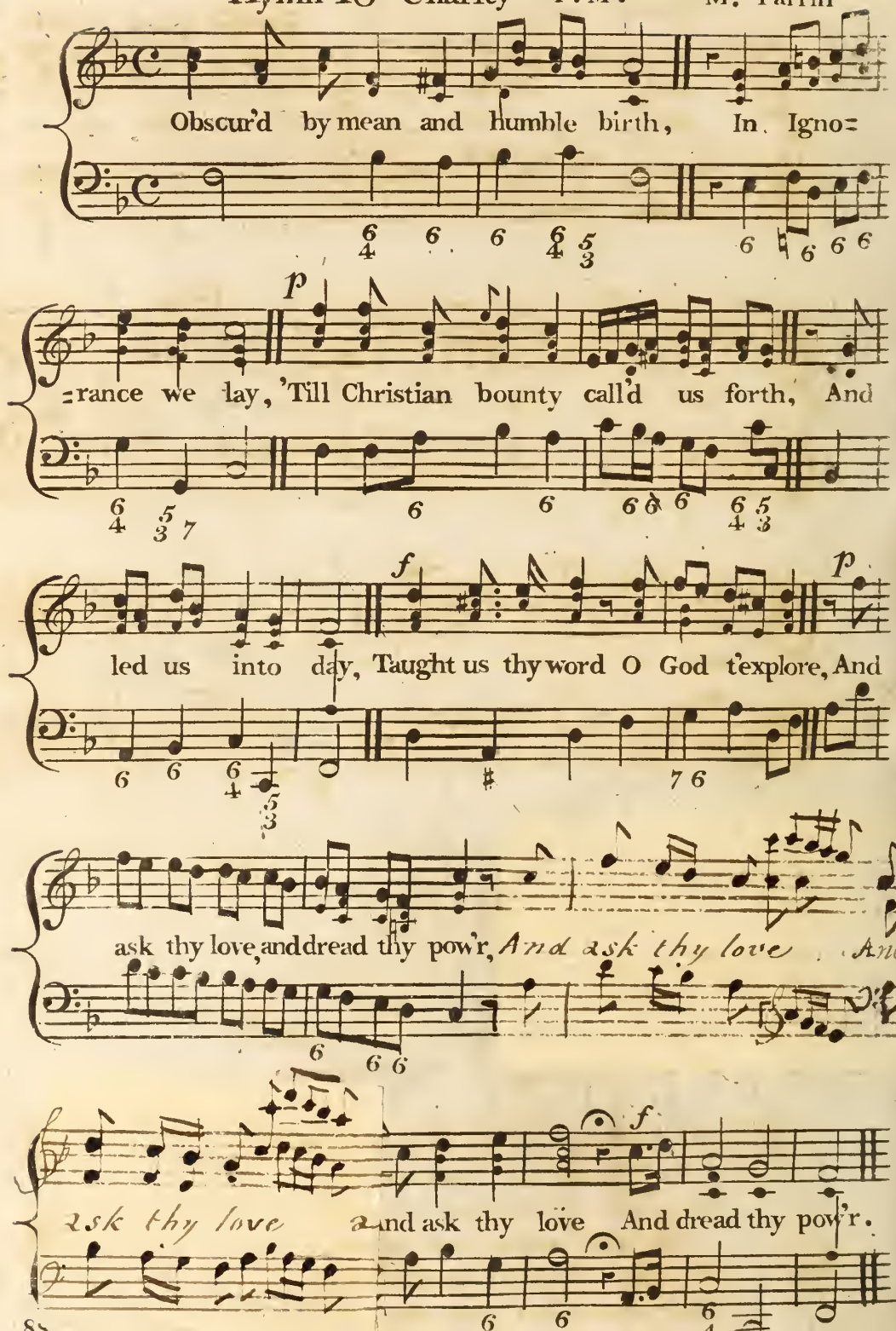
Pour then O Pour while thus I tread,
The paths by thee prepar'd,
Thy beams of mercy on my head,
And round me plant thy guard!

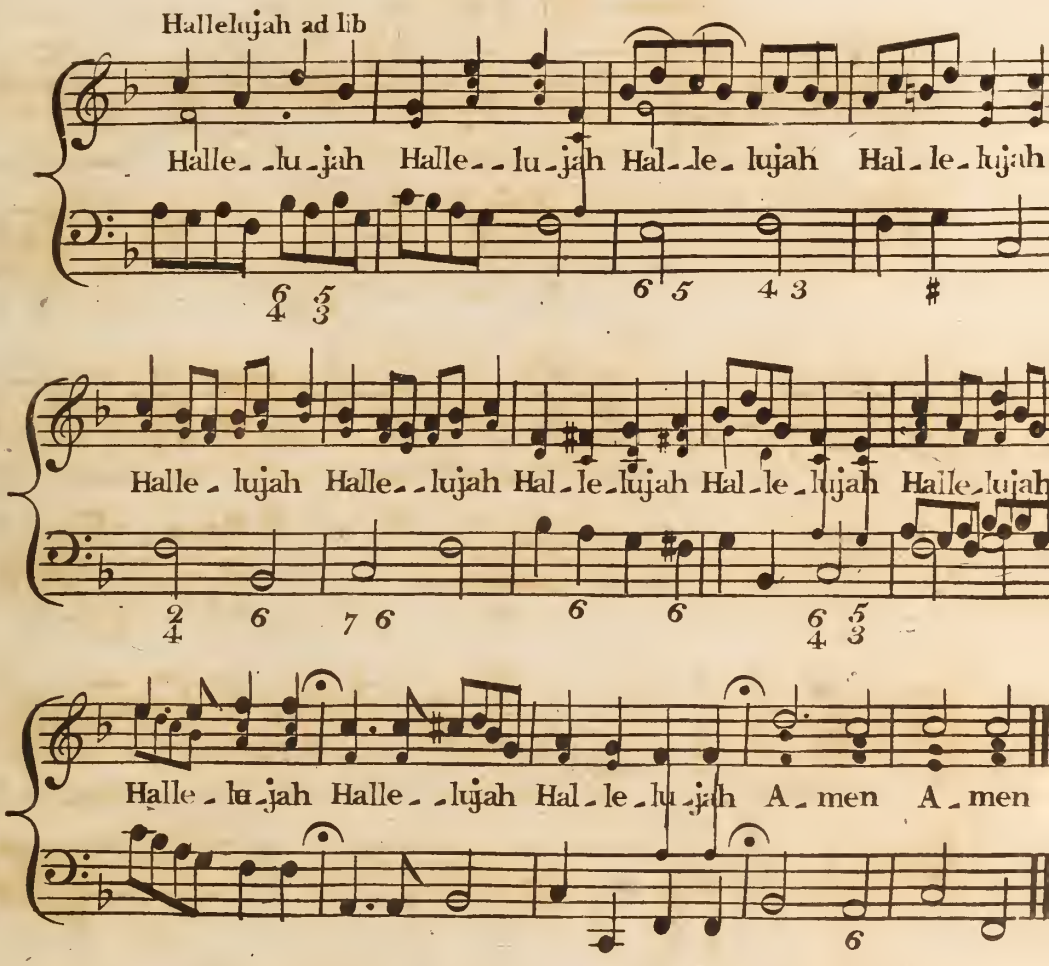
4

Hear me O God in Mercy hear,
While I my guilt deplore;
Pity my anguish calm my fear,
And let me sin no more!

87 Blank

Hymn 18* Charity P. M. Mr. Parrin





2

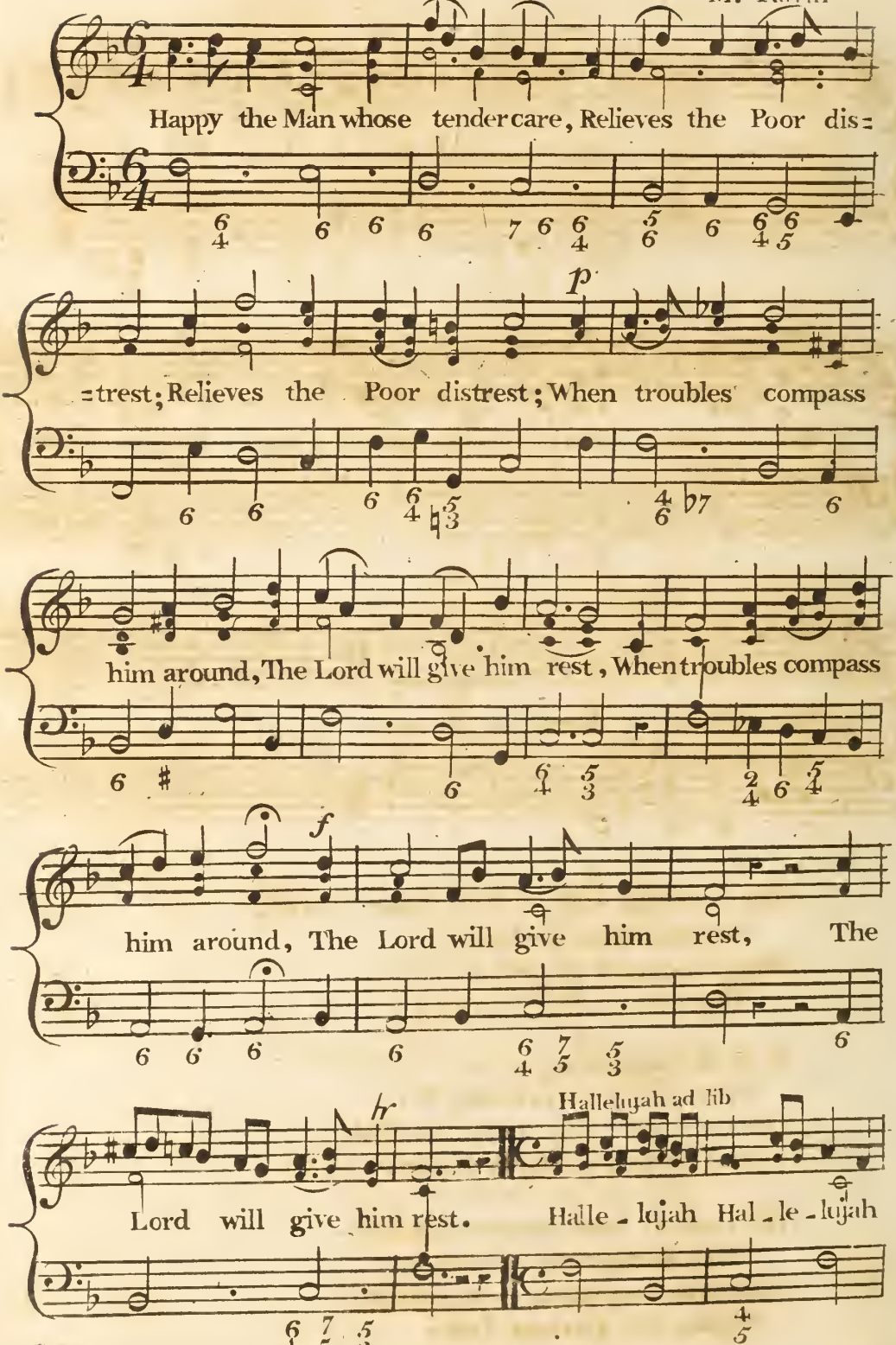
O look for ever kindly down,
On those that help the poor!
Oh let success their labours crown,
And plenty heap their store!
Oh may that Mite which we've possest,
Diffuse a blessing o'er the rest!

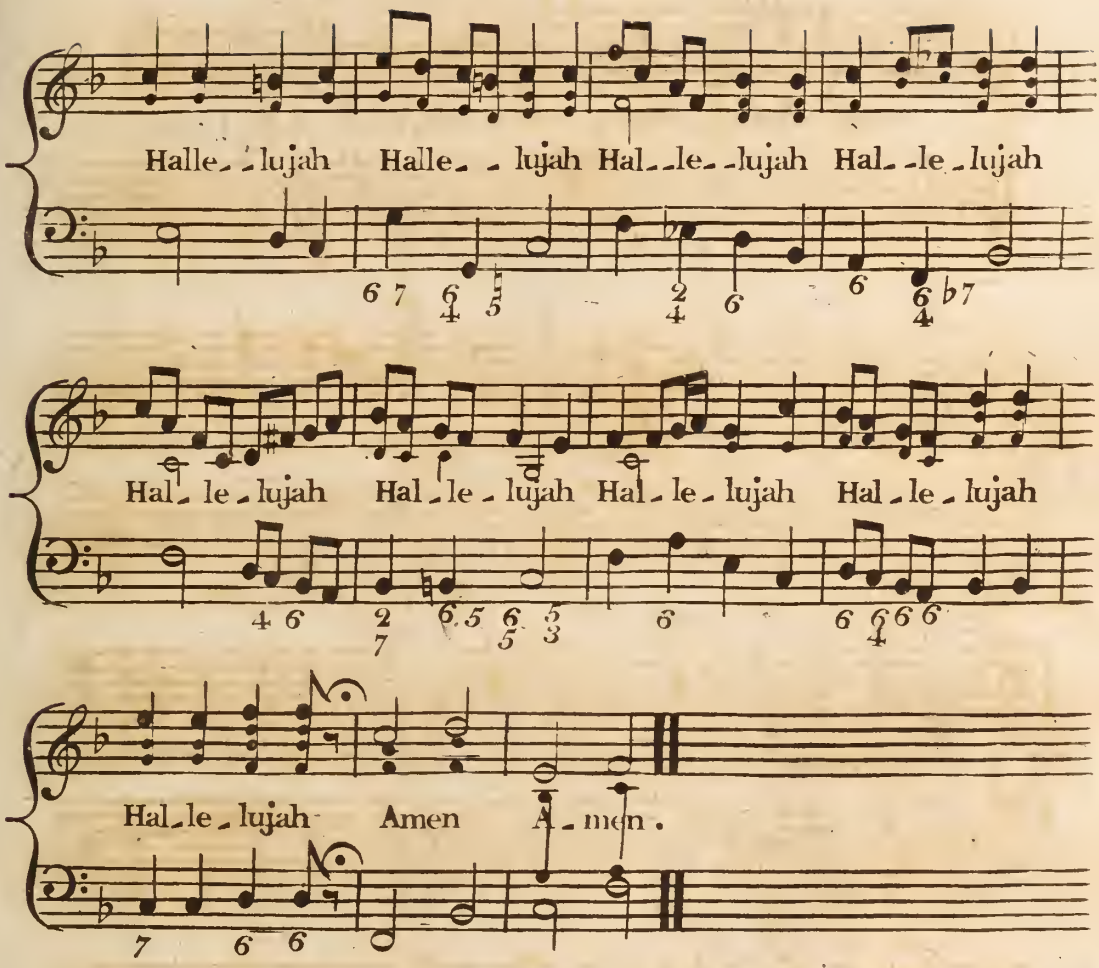
3

And when before thy Judgement seat,
With trembling hope we go,
Reward or Punishment to meet,
For what we've done below,
Our shouting voices shall declare,
Their tender love to us while here!

Hymn 19* Charity C.M.

Mr Parrin





2

The Lord his Life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong;
And dissappoint the will of those
Who seek to do him wrong!

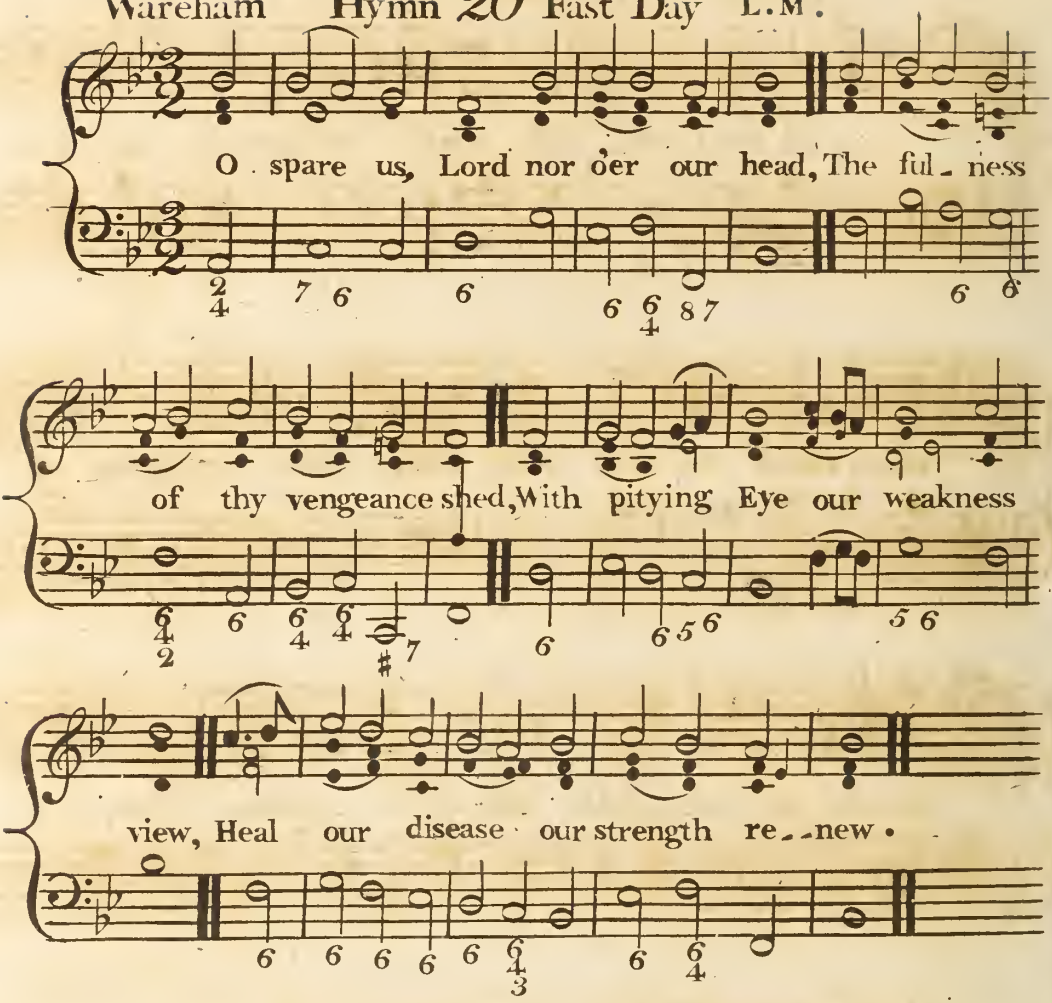
3

If he in languishing estate
Oppress'd with sickness lie,
The Lord shall easy make his Bed,
And inward strength supply.

4

Thy care, O Lord, secures his Life
From danger and disgrace;
And thou vouchsaf'st to set him still
Before thy glorious Face!

Wareham Hymn 20 Fast Day L.M.



2

And O! if yet our Sins demand,
The wise corrections of thy hand,
Yet give our Pains their bounds to know,
And fix a Period to our woe!

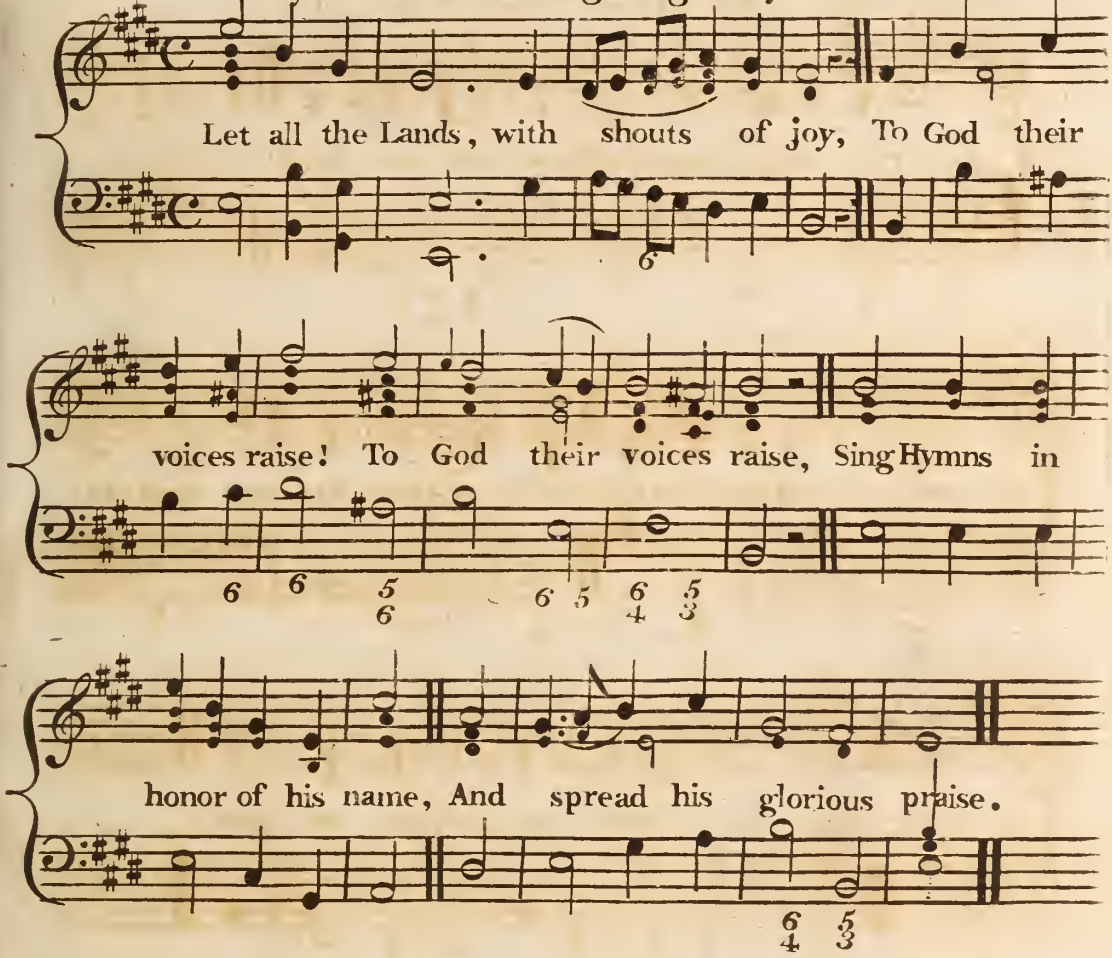
3

To thee, great God, our hearts we bend,
To thee our ceaseless pray'rs ascend!
Return, O Lord! return, and save
Thy Servants from the threat'ning Grave!

4

O spare us, Lord! awhile O spare,
And Natures ruin'd strength repair!
Our Trust in thee we still maintain
Whom none e'er sought, and sought in vain!

Hymn 21 Thanksgiving Day C.M. Mr Parrin

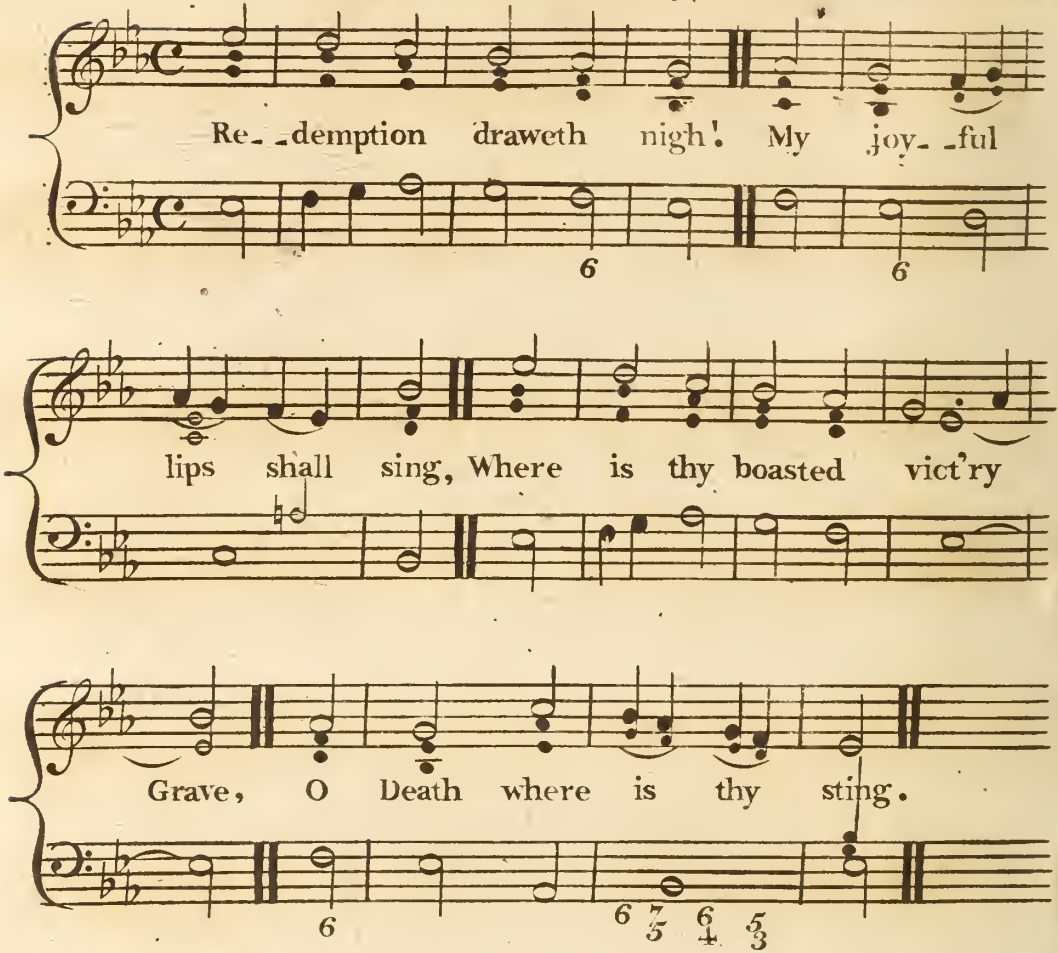


2
And let them say How dreadful Lord,
In all thy works art thou!
To thy great power thy stubborn foes,
Shall all be forc'd to bow!

3
Thro' all the earth the Nations round,
Shall Thee their God confess,
And in glad notes their awful dread,
Of thy great name express!

4
O! come, behold the works of God,
And then with me you'll own,
That he to all the Sons of Men,
Has wond'rous judgement shewn!

Hymn 22 Funeral P. M. Adapted from Mr Batishills Chaunt.



2

Hear what a voice proclaims,
To all the pious Dead!
"Sweet the remembrance of their names,
"Their Grave a resting Bed!

3

"In Christ, their Lord, they die,
"Remov'd from Sin and care;
"From suff'ring and from pain releas'd,
"And freed from ev'ry snare!

4

"Far from this world of Toil,
"They wait their Judge and Lord,
"The Labours of a well spent Life,
"He'll crown with just reward!